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THE STANDARD.

THE BRITISH ANTI-SLAVERY REVIVAL.

[We have before us, in newspapers which our friends on the other side of the water have been so kind as to send to THE STANDARD, reports of large and enthusiastic meetings, held in different places in Great Britain, to express sympathy with the government of the United States in view of its policy of Emancipation as set forth in the proclamation of Jan. 1, 1863, and to rebuke the pro-slavery sympathizers with the Southern Rebellion. It is impossible for us to print these reports in full, but it is due to our vigilant coadjutors in that country, and to our readers as well, that these important meetings should at least have a brief record in our columns. We therefore offer the following sketches, condensed from the papers before us.]

Meeting at Liverpool.

ON the evening of Thursday, February 19, an immense meeting of the citizens of Liverpool was held in the Amphitheatre to express sympathy with our government. An address to President Lincoln, which we give below, was adopted. The Liverpool *Mercury* (secessionist organ) devotes nine columns of small type to a report of the proceedings. Before the doors of the Amphitheatre were thrown open crowds gathered round the principal entrances, and every inch of space in the building was occupied. Mr. John Crafter presided, and opened the proceedings in a brief speech. Addresses were then delivered by Rev. C. M. Birrell, Mr. C. Robertson, Rev. J. S. Jones, Mr. C. E. Rawlins, Rev. Hugh Stowell Brown, Dr. Graham, Mr. Paterson and several others—the prevailing tone being that of a hearty approval of the President's Emancipation policy, and unqualified detestation of the slaveholders' conspiracy.

The following strong resolutions were adopted:

"That the war now raging in the United States of America originated in the institution of slavery there.

"That in its emancipation policy, the Federal government is entitled to the generous sympathy of every Englishman, and to the moral support which such sympathy always affords.

"That this meeting abhors the attempt, now made for the first time in the history of Christendom, to establish an empire avowedly founded on slavery 'as its chief cornerstone.'

"That the following address to President Lincoln be signed by the Chairman, on behalf of this meeting, and forwarded to the Hon. Charles Francis Adams, the United States Minister in London, for transmission to his government."

The address was as follows:

"This address has been framed in accordance with the resolutions which you have carried by such large majorities, and it is therefore unnecessary for me to detain you by any lengthened arguments in its favor."

"*An Address from the Inhabitants of Liverpool, England, to the Hon.* ABRAHAM LINCOLN *President of the United States of America.*

"SIR: Some two hundred and forty years ago a Dutch man-of-war entered the James River, in Virginia, and landed twenty negro slaves—the first ever imported into the continent of the New World.

"In the year 1860, by continued importations and by natural increase, that number had increased to four million.

"These two facts describe an evil which has been ever since pressing with accumulative weight upon the honor and prosperity of your country.

"It is with mingled pain and pleasure that we remember the existence of negro slavery in our own West India colonies—with pain that England should ever have soiled her fame with that accursed institution—with self-gratulation that her free spirit at length broke all the bonds of vested interests and bade the oppressed go free.

"But our slavery was only colonial. It did not pollute the life-blood of the people at large by actual contact. At home it was regarded as much in the light of an error of our statute book as the crime of our nation. It occupied but a small portion of England's vast possessions, and did not affect the organization of labor anywhere else. The interests of a class were identified with its maintenance, but not those of the whole mercantile community. Even thus limited, Englishmen still blush to think it was ever permitted in the realm.

"But the slavery of the United States is and has been a far greater calamity both at home and abroad. The area of its occupation is immeasurably wider, the number of its victims far greater, while it has become so thoroughly identified with national life in the South as to be always styled the domestic institution. And if on these accounts the difficulty of its abolition be greater, so also is the danger of its maintenance.

"The framers of a Constitution which was expressly designed 'to secure the blessings of liberty' in an evil hour recognized, from motives of expediency, an institution which they too readily believed would speedily die out. Could they have foreseen the time when, so far from perishing, it would have been endued with more vigorous life—when their descendants would not only seek out new territory for its extension, but would even carry it back in ignominious triumph to lands whence, by a feebler government but with more enlightened policy, it had been expelled—how would their noble hearts have been dismayed at such sad degeneracy!

"But so it has been. The peculiar adaptability of Southern soil for the growth of cotton, combined with mechanical ingenuity in simplifying the process of its manufacture, has not only given a larger value to the labor of the negro, but has created an inter-State slave trade, from which the Fathers of the Revolution would have turned away in disgust.

"The Presidential chair and all the higher offices of the State have, during a long succession of years, been occupied, with but few exceptions, by slaveowners. The influence of the government has been given to the extension and protection of slavery. And though it is true that each State in the Union has been alone responsible for the maintenance of slavery within its own limits, the nation has identified itself with the institution by permitting it within the District of Columbia and the Western territory, both alike common to all.

"Worse than all, several of the slave States have broken out into open rebellion for the avowed purpose of founding an empire to be indefinitely extended, and based upon the perpetual organization of slavery as the natural condition of the negro race.

"To the national participation in the guilt of slavery one party in your country have always been opposed. With a holy and devoted enthusiasm they have tended the lamp of freedom in full faith that sooner or later it would scare away the darkness. Every fresh exaction of the Slave Power has only served to deepen their earnestness, augment their numbers and increase their influence; and the nation has at length awakened to a sense of its responsibilities. Your own election to the chief magistracy was an evidence of its determination that involuntary servitude should, at all events, never exceed the limits it had then obtained. And here we call to mind your own words—'I have always hated slavery. * * I believe the government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free.' No longer harassed by those sectional proclivities in the Cabinet which formerly prevailed, and pursuing a strictly constitutional line, Congress has abolished slavery in the District of Columbia and throughout the Territories of the United States. It has recognized as sovereign States the republics of Hayti and Liberia, and it has conceded to England the long withheld right of search, thus rendering a treaty for the suppression of the slave trade something better than an empty form.

"Constitutionally armed with powers derived from Congress, you, sir, as President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of the national forces, have forbidden the return of fugitive slaves seeking refuge within the lines of the Federal army. In September last you issued a proclamation, declaring that you would consecrate the new year to liberty by decreeing freedom to every slave within the limits of the rebellion; but, at the same time, tendering pecuniary aid for the immediate or gradual emancipation of the slaves of loyal States. Both those promises you have faithfully kept, and two slave States have since accepted your proposal. That the edict of freedom has not been universal in its operation is owing, we know, to the limit placed upon your power by that Constitution which you have sworn 'faithfully to preserve, protect and defend,' and under which treason alone can justify you in compulsory emancipation. But we feel assured that, by the inexorable logic of events, the abolition of slavery will speedily take place in every one of the excepted districts.

"We offer no opinion on the policy of the civil war now raging in your country, but for the measures we have thus briefly sketched, which have denationalized slavery, and which are intended to destroy it as the avowed cause of the war itself, we now tender to you and to your Cabinet our respectful sympathy. For these acts of humanity and justice we trust you will realize your own reverential desire, and receive 'the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God.'"

Meeting at Edinburg.

The meeting was held Feb. 19th, in Brighton Street Chapel, Mr. Beaton, Secretary of the United Trades' Council, in the chair. It was large and enthusiastic, and composed chiefly of the working classes. The proceedings fill more than five columns in *The Caledonian Mercury*.

Mr. George Lorimer moved the first resolution, to the following effect:

"That, regarding American slavery in all its phases with the deepest abhorrence as a most iniquitous and indefensible system, this meeting hereby declares that it has no sympathy with any slaveholding interest, either at home or abroad"

Mr. Lorimer supported this resolution in a pertinent speech, and was followed by Mr. Reid, a slater, and Mr. Bone. The latter, in the course of his speech, said:

"I wish Mr. Mason were here to-night (laughter), and he would have a different tale to tell at the next banquet to which he is invited. I think the tide is turning now, and he may not get another so handy (laughter). A cry has been raised that we should recognize the South. We did recognize them. We knew them before as acquaintances, not as friends—as the men who have for forty years ruled that mighty continent, and have never let slip an opportunity of browbeating, insulting, cheating, and bamboozling this country (applause)—so that, if we had not striven hard for peace, and often yielded what was our due, we had certainly come to blows. As it was, we lived constantly on the verge of war. We recognize Jeff. Davis as the Mississippi fire-eater and repudiator (great cheering), and Mr. Mason as the author of the Fugitive Slave bill. Shall we look upon the whole lot of them as a nation? No; not yet, Mr. Gladstone—a gang of conspirators banded together to trample on the most inviolate human rights, to outrage the most sacred human feelings, to rob the laborer of his reward, labor of its dignity, and God of his own image in the souls of men (loud applause)—to destroy the relations of husband and wife, parent and child, God and the human soul, and leave only standing that of master and slave—to degrade man and to defy God, and to deface His image in knowledge, in righteousness, and true holiness (great cheering). We were told that the negro was contented and well cared for. (A Voice—'So he is.') There were a few places vacant yonder, and if the gentleman who said that thought it worth his while to apply they would have no objections" (loud laughter).

Mr. Lewis moved the second resolution, to the following effect:

"That, remembering the anti-slavery opinions avowed by President Lincoln during his election contest, the manifest tendency of his present Emancipation policy, his onerous, difficult, and critical position as President of the United States, this meeting accord to him its tribute of approbation in the hope and belief that he will take advantage of every circumstance which may arise to carry out his expressed personal wish that freedom may be given to every slave throughout the entire universe."

Mr. Lewis made a very able speech in support of this resolution. He said:

"However the emissaries of the rebel Confederacy may be received by those interested in the traffic of the bodies and the souls of their fellow-men, let the workingmen of Edinburg, by adopting this resolution, send forth a voice which shall be heard across the Atlantic, proclaiming that in the metropolis of old Scotland they have registered their eternal protest against the high-handed wickedness of those who aspire to be the founders of a system of unmitigated crime (loud and prolonged cheers). That this retrograde movement to establish an empire hostile to moral, social, and political freedom, and at variance with all the characteristics of civilization, shall succeed, I cannot for a moment believe (cheers). I can believe that Poland will ere long rise from the grave of an involuntary oblivion and take her stand erect among the nations of the world (loud cheers). I can believe that Hungary, long crushed and bleeding under the iron heel of the oppressor, shall break the tyrant's chain, and take her place in the ranks of freedom as a free and independent people (cheers). I can believe that Italy, torn, lacerated, and dismembered, will one day break the arm of her oppressor, rise above the power of a foreign and ignominious yoke, and proclaim to a sympathizing world that the hour of her deliverance has come (loud cheers)—but I cannot believe in the ultimate success of a horde of perjured traitors and manstealers in their attempt to consolidate an empire whose foundations are laid in human gore, and whose corner-stones are cemented with the blood and knit together by the heart-strings of the millions they have enslaved (cheers). That such an idea shall, in the middle of the nineteenth century, be realized, transcends my faculty of belief. Faith in the realization of such an idea I should regard as becoming infidel to the power and triumph of truth, and rank atheism in the existence of that God whose opportunity is the hour of man's greatest extremity, and whose peculiar province it is to bring light out of darkness and order out of confusion" (loud cheers).

Mr. Somerville, in supporting the resolution, spoke in terms of just severity of the presses in Great Britain which had lent their support to the Southern cause, and especially of *The Scotsman*. He said:

"The influence of *The Scotsman* on public sentiment is, unfortunately, not small. In American affairs, however, its articles are characterized by misrepresentation, garbled extracts, much ado about little, slurring over or taking no notice of things important, pooh-poohing the measures and movements of Lincoln and his coadjutors; and in a style peculiar to itself highly coloring the exploits of Jeff. Davis and his associate conspirators (loud cheers, with some hisses.) How changed its sentiments since the time when the Rev. Dr. Andrew Thomson, and other worthy men, thrilled the heart of the British nation by their deductions from the rational proposition, that man cannot rightfully hold property in his fellow-man! (Cheers.) No doubt *The Scotsman* disclaims the imputation of being proslavery, and would have us believe that it is only against Mr. Lincoln's plans of emancipation, that its cunningly constructed articles are written—that it is opposed to slavery in the abstract, etc.; but its want of fidelity to human rights, and its opposition to the development of free political institutions, are painfully patent to all lovers of human progress (loud cheers. A Voice—'Three cheers for *The Scotsman*,' followed by a torrent of hisses and groans). The aristocratic and monied classes of our country also seem, to a considerable extent, to be in favor of the success of the South, and the consequent dismemberment of the American republic; perhaps because the failure of free political institutions, as sketched in the American Declaration of Independence, and in the State Constitutions of the Northern States, would be a standing argument against the extension of the franchise and the enjoyment of just political rights among us, as well as a convenient argument in favor of the continued domination of our aristocratic parties (cheers). Earl Russell has given his verdict regarding this American struggle to the effect 'that the North is fighting for empire, and the South for independence.' We accept the decision of the noble Lord; but we must look at the character of the empire, and the nature of the independence in question, in order to have anything like a correct understanding of the case. The empire of the North is based on these self-evident truths—'That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the government' (loud cheers). On the other hand, the independence sought by the South is founded on these self-evident falsehoods—'Slavery is the proper status of the negro; the negro is not equal to the white man; therefore, slavery, subordination to the superior race, is his natural and normal condition' (loud cheers). The difference between the two parties, as expressed in these confessions of their faith, is as wide as the gulf between heaven and hell. Empire for freedom—independence for piracy—are the momentous stakes for which this game of war is now carried on.

"I call upon the workingmen of Scotland to express their approval of Mr. Lincoln's policy, and to pray that success may crown the empire of the North (loud applause). Its pole-star has guided many of the downtrodden sons and daughters of toil through the trackless forest in their flight from the cruel oppression of the South; and thousands of them now endure the rigors of the Northern winters of America—which are ill-adapted to their constitutions—that in peace, and under the protection of law that does not vary with the color of the skin, they may enjoy the fruits of their own labor, be able to call their children their own, and learn to read the blessed book which tells us that 'God has made of one blood the whole race of men, to dwell on all the face of the earth' (cheers). When the evil spirit of slavery shall be crushed out of the land, and the principles on which the United States government was originally based shall receive a true practical development, these refugees from the worst despotism under the sun will return to the congenial climate of their native South, a happy and industrious people, transformed from brute chattels into persons made in the image of God, and partakers of the rights belonging to the universal brotherhood of man" (loud cheers).

Mr. George Barton rose amidst great uproar to move an amendment to the resolution. The announcement of his name by the Chairman was received with great hissing, cries of "Infidel," and cheers. He moved the following amendment:

"That President's Lincoln's Emancipation proclamation did not emanate from a desire to give freedom to the slaves, but to attain political supremacy; and such being the fact, this meeting cannot recognize the proceeding as a moral emancipation enactment, but merely as a war necessity or stratagem."

Mr. Barton was allowed to speak fifteen minutes in support of his amendment. Mr. Ramsay also spoke in its favor. A show of hands was then taken between the resolution and the amendment, when only seven hands were held up for the amendment, all the others being held up for the resolution.

Mr. Menzies moved the third resolution:

"That copes of these resolutions, subscribed by the Chairman on behalf of the meeting, be transmitted to Earl Russell, and also to the American Ambassador in London, to be forwarded by him to the President of the United States."

The resolution was seconded by Mr. Reid and unanimously agreed to.

LETTER FROM DR. GUTHRIE.

Among the letters, apologizing for inability to attend the meeting, was one from the great pulpit orator of Scotland, Dr. GUTHRIE, which we publish almost entire, as follows:

"It is time that those who sympathize with the cause of humanity, liberty, morality and religion should no longer be silent, but speak out. President Lincoln and his government are now on the right rail; its terminus is the destruction of slavery; and that destroyed, whatever else may perish is a matter of comparatively small importance (cheers).

"Notwithstanding the offensive light in which the United States have been often placed by the braggart boasting of their newspapers, and the insolent bearing of their politicians, and notwithstanding, also, the culpable and cowardly silence of most of their Churches on the claims of the negro to liberty in the slave States, and better treatment in the free, there is a vast amount of moral and religious worth in the Federal territories of America. I am not blind to their faults. I have incurred no small odium in exposing them. Still, I believe that there is no country in the world, our own excepted, where there is so deep and broad a substratum of moral and religious principle as is to be found in those portions of the American Republic which have not been cursed with slavery; and considering how much of the scum of the Old World has been poured by the tides of emigration into the bosom of the States, we have cause to wonder that there the good bears such a proportion to the evil (hear, hear).

"The policy which Lincoln and his colleagues have now adopted is one which, destroying slavery, will deliver their country from the curse of God, and from the contempt and reproaches of the world. They deserve, therefore, our sympathy and encouragement. No doubt they have nothing to boast of; and until they took up their present advanced position they had no reason to expect our sympathy. On the other hand, it seems ungenerous and unjust to refuse it now; and to twit them with this, that it is necessity which has turned them into Abolitionists. Admit that, though many have been silent on the wrongs of the slave, because they saw no way of redressing them, yet how often does it happen, in the providence of God, that it is necessity which brings men into a right position? It was necessity, in the shape of hunger, that sent the prodigal home; and it is necessity, in the shape of fear of eternal ruin, which first moves many a sinner to flee to the Savior, crying, 'Save me, I perish.' Such sneers do not become any, far less us (hear, hear). We ought not to forget that fears of a rising among our slaves in the West Indies, fears of a rebellion in Ireland, and fears of a national bankruptcy in Britain, had not a little to do with the passing of these three great measures—the Abolition of Slavery, Roman Catholic Emancipation, and the Reform Bill (applause).

"While encouraging President Lincoln and his Administration to adhere to their policy, it is right that we should let the Confederates know that we hold the principles on which they have founded their Constitution in the deepest abhorrence, and that the two or three newspapers out of the many hundreds of our country which have faintly echoed the sentiments of the South on slavery have found no echo in the bosoms of our free and Christian people—have excited, in fact, no other feelings but astonishment at their impudence and indignation at their immorality. Who cheered Mr. Mason at the Lord Mayor's dinner when, representing the Confederate government, he said—'The relationship between that government which is now in its infant future and yours will be one of close and intimate alliance'? I know not. There are men in this country as well as in America who will sell their honor and sacrifice their very souls for gold. I hope the cheers of the Mansion-House were only an illustration of the saying, 'When wine is in, wit is out'; only Mr. Mason and his Confederates should be made to know, what I venture to affirm, that there is not one man in a hundred or thousand of us but has felt ashamed at that exhibition; and would regard men who could rejoice in the prospect of 'a close and intimate alliance' with a government which boasts of having slavery for its chief corner-stone as a disgrace to our country—a land whose very soil gives freedom to the foot that touches it (applause).

"It is time that we should recall to our recollection that these Confederates were the men who, when they held the reins of government in the United States, most of all fostered and fed the flame of antipathy to Britain (hear, hear)—they were the authors of the infamous Fugitive Slave Act (hear, hear) and they are now advocating principles from which the whole Christian world must recoil with horror (load applause). Stephens, their mouthpiece, has said that their fathers, in pronouncing slavery to be a social, moral and political evil, were in error—has said that the negro was intended by God to be the servant and slave of the white man—has said that slavery is therefore a Divine institution—has said that to emancipate the slaves is therefore to sin against God—and, stating that the Divine rights of slavery, the perpetual bondage which their fathers repudiated, is now to form the very foundation of their government, with a profanity which is almost without a parallel be has applied to this horrid system, this 'sum of all villanies,' this 'mother of harlots and abominations,' the words spoken of our Redeemer, 'the stone which the builder refused is become the head stone of the corner' (cries of 'shame').

"The Lord Mayor's dinner notwithstanding, I trust that there is virtue enough in this country to refuse to prostitute itself for the sake of cotton, or any commerce—to shrink from any close and intimate alliance with a nation that is, as indeed every slave country in the main must be, a mass of rottenness.

"In illustration of the last remark, let me briefly relate what I heard lately from two gentlemen whose word is as good as their bond. One of them had been at the Cape of Good Hope before slavery was abolished there; and when dining in the houses of the most respectable Dutch boors, what did he see? The master at the foot of the table, his lady at the head of it, their sons and daughters around it, and at their backs, waiting on the company, men and women slaves—all of them the children of the master, and known to be so by his own wife and daughters (cries of 'shame,' and 'hear, hear'). The other gentleman I refer to was in the Southern States some few years ago. A bold as well as good man, he ventured there to argue against slavery as a system both of cruelty and immorality. One day when the discussion had got rather hot in the house of a planter with whom he was dining, one of the family said to him 'Let us go to the verandah and discuss the question.' On reaching it the son of the planter said, 'There was a stronger argument in the room than any you have brought forward against slavery.' My friend asked what he meant. 'Did you observe,' he said, as he puffed away at a cigar, 'that remarkably fine-looking fellow who served at table? That slave,' he added, 'is my father's son—my own brother!' (Hear, hear.)

"On worse scenes behind I drop the curtain. In closing this letter let me express a hope and prayer that the day may be near when, cultivating in her own colonies, and by the hands of freemen, the productions of these Southern States, our country may be entirely independent of them. More that that, soon may the day come when, taught their duty by the righteous judgments of God, they shall listen to His voice saying, 'Let my people go'; and if they won't, then may God so rouse the spirit and strengthen the army of the oppressed that they shall break their chains, and rise to the voice which says—

"'Hereditary bondsmen, know ye not who would be free
Themselves must strike the blow.'

"Yours sincerely, THOMAS GUTHRIE."

Meeting at Glasgow.

The meeting at Glasgow, held Feb. 4th, in the City Hall, Bailie Govan in the chair. The Rev. Dr. Anderson made an eloquent address, claiming the sympathy of his audience for the North, and expressing "unmitigated detestation of the cause of the South." He said:

"When I contemplate the cause, generally, of the North, most warmly do I sympathize—I rejoice over all their successes, and I grieve over their losses (applause). I admire their self-sacrifice, I admire their endurance amid difficulties, I pray God that He may continue with them even though greater difficulties may arise, and increase to them that self-endurance—that self-sacrifice; for I consider they are on a Heaven-commissioned work (loud applause) though many of them do not think of it; that they are commissioned of God for the great work, therefore do I pray for all success to them (loud applause). But, on the other side, when I have made some mitigation so far, some qualification of my sympathies with the North on account of these reported atrocities, in the case of the South I do not find one attribute of morality, of holiness, of anything laudable, anything admirable, which I can respect, but my detestation flames up purely, of their cause, of its objects, of their policy; I hate it all with a perfect hatred (loud and continued applause). I am not, as a Christian, to say that I hate the men with a perfect hatred, though David said that of God's enemies. I am not to take his example. I do not hate with perfect hatred the men, but I hate with perfect hatred their character (loud applause). No doubt these Glasgow friends to whom I have referred will profess they go all this length, but then they stop short, with 'Oh, peace, peace.' I say, No peace (loud applause), no peace. I go for Union, the reconstruction of the Union, with emancipation (renewed cheering). I go for the putting down of this foul rebellion (applause). I go for perseverance and endurance to the North (hear, hear), that they go forward in their divine commission. I trust that the time of their chastisement is near at a close. Oh, righteously has God chastised them—chastised them for their long cowardly forbearance with the insults of the South these last forty years—chastised them for their complicity in that great crime. I hope the time of their chastisement is at a close, and that soon they shall have undisturbed victory, and triumph until they have renewed the Union—consolidated the Union—put down the Union on a different basis—upon a basis that slavery, according to Quincy Adams, is a sum of villanies (loud applause)—that it is a curse that comprehends all crimes. John Wesley got the credit of that testimony, but it is the testimony of Adams, one of the most noble Senators with whom the United States of America were ever blessed and honored. I am for the reconstruction of the Union—the crushing of the rebellion at whatever expense (hear and applause)—at whatever expense of time—whatever expense of money—that the North is commissioned to crush the rebellion, and reorganize their Union on a proper basis, the abolition of that great crime.

"I will let you hear what Macaulay says respecting the Virginian planters. 'I affirm,' says Lord Macaulay, 'that there exists in the United States a slave trade not less odious nor demoralizing than that which is carried on between Africa and Brazil. What North Carolina and Virginia are to Louisiana and Alabama, Congo is to Rio de Janeiro. God forbid that I should extenuate the horrors of the slave trade in any form, but this, I think, is its worst form. Bad enough it is that a man should sail to an uncivilized quarter of the world, where slavery exists—should there buy wretched barbarians, and should carry them away to labor in a distant land—bad enough; but that a civilized man, a baptized man, a man frequenting a Christian Church, should breed slaves for exportation, and, if the whole horrible truth must be told, should himself beget slaves for exportation—should see his children, sometimes his own children, gamboling around him from infancy—should watch their growth—should become familiar with their faces, and should then sell them for 400 or 500 dollars a head, and send them to lead in a remote country a life which is a lingering death—a life about which the best thing that can be said is that it is sure to be short. 'This,' said Lord Macaulay, 'created a horror exceeding even the horror excited by the slave trade, which is the curse of the African coast. But, mark, I am not speaking of any rare case, of any instance of eccentric depravity, I am speaking of a trade as regular as the trade in pigs between Dublin and Liverpool, or as the trade in coals between the Tyne and the Thames.' Who calls Lord Macaulay a fanatic? And yet, there is his dreadful testimony for the cause for which there are some persons in Glasgow would even have our sympathy excited.

"The day of victory for the North was not far distant. In the North there was a noble people. He was persuaded that there had been a better preparation on the part of the Northern States for the abolition of slavery going on within the last twenty years than there was in Britain when we abolished slavery. Many of them knew little about it. It was the nobodies that carried the abolition of slavery. Where were the Whigs? where were the Liberals that carried the Reform bill? Did any of them ever give the cause the least countenance? Did Mr. Oswald, Mr. Lumsden, Mr. Colin Dunlop, Mr. John Douglas—noble men they were in one direction (laughter and applause)—did they ever help those who were agitating for the abolition of slavery? Never a soul of them appeared on any of the platforms; it was left with the Dissenters, with the nobodies (laughter). There were only five clergymen of the whole established Church who ever gave a grain of help in the Emancipation work. It was left to the nobodies, and they sent up a petition at one time from Glasgow with 60,000 names attached. Throughout the whole Wesleyan denomination both in Scotland and England there was not one minister that ever preached or came forward to give testimony against slavery. When that was the state of things here in Britain, they would take some comfort as to the manner in which the North heretofore, in their pulpits and otherwise, had been quiescent about slavery. It was a new feeling; they had just got their hearts opened up; they had now scope. Let us, he said, open up their hearts more and more, by saying to them—We forbear with you for the past, but since the way is opened, be united, go forward; you have a great commission—the extinction of slavery. Do not spare yourselves; do not spare your purses; it is the greatest of all missions. They must be contented to help the American Abolitionists at every point. They had to begin with a small measure—that slavery should not be extended. That was of God; be believed they did not see where they were to be brought out. He had carried forward his work till it was now the proclamation of the extinction of slavery. President Lincoln had confiscated the slaves in the rebel States, and in that noble manner set them free. Dr. Anderson concluded by moving the following resolution:

"'That this meeting of the citizens of Glasgow, publicly convened, desires to give expression to its deep sympathy with the sufferings endured by the people of the United States of America in the dire struggle now raging; and its cordial approval of every measure favorable to the abolition of slavery taken by the government and people. That this meeting desires to express its hope, and prayer, and confidence that as the result of the present contest personal freedom will be secured to every inhabitant of the Western continent, so that the disgrace and sin of slavery may speedily, completely and forever pass away from the civilized world.'"

Mr. Jas. Smith here came forward and proposed the following amendment: "That the government of this country, having, concurrently with the feelings of the people, hitherto maintained a strict neutrality in the American contest, it is impolitic for this meeting to pass any resolution in favor of the measures of the Lincoln government, and tending to encourage a continuance of the present inhuman contest." Mr. Smith and Mr. Martin supported the amendment, but only a few hands went up in its favor, while the great body of the meeting voted for the original resolution. Vociferous cheering followed.

The Rev. Mr. Arnot then moved the second resolution—"That this meeting hails the opening of the present year as the beginning of an epoch of closer friendship and more extended intercourse between the people of Britain and America." The resolution, after addresses by Mr. Arnot and others, was adopted unanimously.

Councillor Moir, in an energetic speech, next moved that the foregoing resolutions, together with an address (of which he submitted a draft to the meeting), be forwarded to President Lincoln. The address contained the following sentences: "Since, through the disruption initiated by the Slave Power itself, a way is being opened up to the entire enfranchisement of every slave in America, and decisive steps are being taken towards extending to all the rights of citizenship, independently of any distinctions of color, our heartiest sympathies have been with you, your government, and your people. By the distinct adoption of an anti-slavery policy, your Administration will seal the doom of the 'sum of all villanies,' and command the respect of all who desire that the bonds of wickedness shall be unloosed, and the oppressed set free. We regard the proposition and attempt, now made for the first time in the history of the world, to establish a nation upon the basis of slavery, as infamous in itself, and an unparalleled outrage upon humanity at large. The great heart of the British people beats, we assure you, true to freedom. Freemen ourselves, our hearts go forth to freemen. We recognize as the plain issue of the contest now tasking the heroism and self-sacrifice of America the question, whether the Slave Power shall master a continent for itself, or be overthrown as a curse unto the earth. That the day may soon dawn when no slave shall tread American soil from North to South, and the United States become indeed and of a truth the United States of free men; that from year to year the ties binding our beloved country and your own may be strengthened and our citizens be united with each other in bonds of amity and peace; and that you, sir, when your term of office expires, may be known as the President who saved his country by doing righteously and unloosing the heavy burdens of an oppressed race, is our sincere and earnest hope and prayer."

The address and the motion of Councillor Moir were adopted by acclamation.

Meeting at Lambeth.

The Meeting at Lambeth, Feb. 20th, was attended by 3,000 people. Mr. Williams, M.P., presided, and addresses were delivered by the Chairman, and by Messrs. Murphy, Webber, Doulton, M.P., Gorrie, and Washington Wilks. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"That this meeting, believing in the sacredness of human rights and human freedom, deprecates any attempt to recognize as a nation the revolted Southern States of America, whose avowed intentions are to ignore the rights of the colored race and to preserve and perpetuate the accursed system of slavery; and this meeting hereby presents its emphatic protest against any act of the English government compromising the friends of the slave in this country.

"That this great meeting of the inhabitants of the borough of Lambeth has heard with indignation of the welcome given at the Mansion House to Mr. Mason, author of the infamous Fugitive Slave Act and emissary of the rebel slaveholders of the South; and hereby declares that the hearty sympathies of freedom-loving Englishmen are with the Union and emancipation."

Meeting at Tonbridge.

On Thursday evening week the old town of Tonbridge was unusually animated. A public meeting at the Town Hall had been announced on the subject of slavery, and it was understood that Professor Allen, a colored native of Virginia, would be present. The chair was occupied by Mr. S. Scott, of Southborough (representing the Emancipation Society). He said the friends of the cause had been reviled by a portion of the press, which went over to the slave cause in so clumsy and transparent a manner just at the time of the visit of Messrs. Mason and Slidell to these shores. But let them revile, for these advocates of the negro are bound together in this grave contest to fight again the battle of freedom, and they would be brought through the struggle just as were Granville Sharp, Clarkson, Brougham and Wilberforce, since they occupied the same ground, and would eventually secure the same moral and irresistible amount of support.

Mr. Allen, in a most impressive speech, brought vividly before the meeting, as an eye-witness, the working of slavery in the rebel States, and was repeatedly interrupted by the manifestation of the feelings of the audience.

The hall was densely crowded. The following resolution was passed unanimously:

"That the deep sympathy of this meeting be most respectfully tendered to President Lincoln, in the solemn hope it may contribute towards the supporting of his hands whilst grappling with an unnatural rebellion, and thereby advancing the cause of freedom, order, justice, constitutional government, and religion throughout the world."

Meeting at Newcastle.

Mr. Joseph Cowen, Jun., presided, and several ministers and others took part in the interesting proceedings. Eloquent addresses were delivered by the Rev. William Walters, the Rev. R. Thompson, and the Rev. J. H. Rutherford. The following resolutions were passed:

"That the revolt of the Southern States of America against the Federal government having avowedly originated in the determination not only to maintain, but to extend slavery, and having been followed by the organization of a confederacy based upon the denial of human rights to the negro race, this meeting indignantly repels the assumption that the English people sympathize with a rebellion that thus violates every principle of political justice, or with institutions framed in defiance of the moral sense of civilized mankind, and which are an outrage upon the religion whose sanction has been claimed in their support.

"That in the election of President Lincoln, and in the principal acts of his Administration—the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, the prohibition of slavery in the Territories, the recognition of the republics of Hayti and Liberia, the concession of the right of search for the suppression of the slave trade, the scheme of compensated emancipation, and the proclamation which inaugurated the New Year—this meeting recognizes successive triumphs of anti-slavery sentiment in the United States; rejoices in the prospect thus afforded of friendship between England and America, as well as of liberation to the enslaved; offers to the government and to the people of the loyal States the assurance of fraternal sympathy in their noble struggle; and requests that this resolution be communicated to his Excellency the American Minister."

In response to the call of the Chairman, the meeting gave three cheers for President Lincoln, three cheers for the American Union and the Northern cause, and three cheers for the cause of the Poles.

[We have reports of similar meetings at Stroud, Bristol, Pimlico, York, Aberdare (Wales), Blackburn, and other places, but want of space must be our apology for omitting them.]

GENS. SCOTT AND McCLELLAN.

A PHILADELPHIA correspondent furnishes the following explanation of Gen. McClellan's failures to report to Gen. Scott when the latter was his active superior, and of the silence of Gen. Scott in view of the recent publication of his official letter of complaint against Gen. McClellan. We do not know that this explanation is corect, and we publish it only to elicit further elucidation, which the matter eminently requires. Can it be true that our government allowed a detected traitor—one who had betrayed a position of the very highest trust—to be placed on the retired list and to go to Europe on pay as still an officer of our army? If it did, who can wonder that treason is rife in our service, and that gunboats and ships of war are betrayed into the hands of our enemies? But hear our correspondent:

To The Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Many persons are disappointed in learning that Gen. Scott will not publish an explanation of his complaints against Gen. McClellan to the Secretary of War, which was, by the call of Mr. Stevens of Pa., on the Secretary of War, published and read in the House of Representatives. Many ask why was the letter called for. There was discussion on the subject, and they ask what it was intended to show by it. Thereby hangs a tale. Gen. Scott's position is a very delicate one; some people do suspect the General's Union sentiments to lean toward the "wayward sisters"; but no matter about that. Gen. Scott writes to the Secretary of war, complaining of McClellan's indifference or neglect of him for not reporting his plans or consulting him about the disposition of his forces. This occurred some time after it had been discovered by Gen. McClellan that Gen. Scott's office was not the safest place for him to expose his plans or make known what he was doing. It is known that Gen. McClellan's plans had been several times in a very mysterious way made known to the rebels almost as quickly as they were made known to our commanders in the field. Gen. McClellan found out the individual; it was Gen. Scott's son-in-law, Henry L. Scott, who was with Gen. S. in Washington as an Inspector-General with the rank, pay, etc., of a Colonel of cavalry. Gen. McClellan went to the President about the extraordinary denouement, and Col. Scott and Adjt.-Gen. Thomas, who was also suspected of treachery, were summoned to the White House to be confronted on the charge. Col. Scott confessed his guilt! What was done? Why, Col. Scott, instead of being shot for his treason, was allowed to be placed on the retired list for life, and to receive the pay and emoluments of a Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry? He immediately went to Europe, where he is doing all he can for secession! Gen. Scott will not publish anything. He knows the reason why Gen. McClellan did not report his plans to him, and Gen. Scott will not stir up a matter that would be of no advantage to one of his family, who is a traitor living upon a government which he basely betrays. SMITH.

THE DEMOCRATIC MOB IN DETROIT.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

DETROIT, March 9, 1863.

THIS city is now reaping the ripe fruits of modern "Democracy" and Northern sympathy with the Slaveholders' Rebellion. Ever since ex-President Pierce made a pilgrimage to this city and the West in August, 1861, and the secret treasonable order of the K. G. C. spread their programme over the North, *The Free Press* newspaper of this city, in common with the Democratic press of the North, has been sowing the seeds of civil strife, discord and bloodshed in the North, to distract attention from the armed rebels in the South, and force a compromise and close of the war on terms that would enure to the benefit of the Democratic party in the future.

After the call for troops in 1862, a distinguished and infamous politician of your city made a trip to the West in the interest of the K. G. C., and his path was marked by riots and outbreaks against the colored people of several cities—Toledo, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and other points. In this city it was an attempt to mob one of the worthiest and most patriotic citizens in the State, on the ground that he employed negroes as laborers, when the facts were that he only employed three or four in a menial service, out of several hundred workmen. But he was a loyal man and Republican who had given many thousands of dollars to support the government against the rebels.

Since the time first indicated above *The Free Press* has been hard at work to get up a prejudice against the colored people in the minds of its ignorant and treason-sympathizing followers. Some ten days ago a Spaniard of this city, who is a voter, was charged with violating the person of a young girl. *The Free Press* said it was a *negro*, and its columns teemed with the most extravagant and exaggerated accounts of it for several days, until the day of trial, when it had drummed up an excited mob to surround the Court-House, to attempt the rescue of the prisoner from the law to murder him. He was found guilty and sentenced to State Prison for life, but this did not satis

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1863.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters enclosing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

GEN. HUNTER AND THE NEGROES.

MAJ.-GEN. HUNTER has given another proof that he is the right man in the right place. Had he been let alone, when he issued his proclamation of Emancipation in the Department of the South, when he had the command of it, last May, the rebellion would have been much nearer its end than it is now. For the enemy has been strengthening himself ever since, and the blows essential to success could have been dealt with more telling force and with less danger of being warded off, then than now. Still, that was not his fault. He performed his duty as Commanding General in his Department, and he is not responsible for the consequences of any interference with his plans at Headquarters. Indeed, it is doubtful whether the President had the legal right to rescind those General Orders. We believe that even the most Copperheaded of our pettifogging Constitutional lawyers admit the power of a General actually in the field to proclaim Emancipation in his own Department, as a military necessity, while they deny the legal right of the President to do so in the exercise of the general powers of Commander-in-Chief. Be this as it may, Gen. Hunter is now clearly in earnest in carrying out the policy of the proclamation of the First of January, by which the President has made amends for his interference with him and with Gen. Fremont. By his General Orders, No. 17, he directs the enrollment of all able-bodied male negroes, not already in service in some shape, between the ages of eighteen and fifty. This will relieve the white troops from the unwholesome duty of garrisoning the malarious posts on the coast, and will place at his command a trustworthy body of troops well acquainted with the country, well fitted for the kind of warfare on which we must depend for success, whose enlistment is promotion to a higher rank and an improved condition of life, and whose heart must of necessity be in the work they have in hand. Gen. Hunter shows himself to be a wise statesman as well as a prudent officer in the views he expresses of the beneficial effect of military discipline in fitting the newly emancipated bondmen for freedom, and of the immediate effect of their employment in increasing the effective force of the army.

The part which the black race is to take in the struggle now going on for the life of the nation will be decisive of its issue, as we believe and as we have said from the time it begun. It will be, perhaps, the most interesting and striking feature of this passage of our history when it comes to be written, when it is finished, whatever may be the character of the record. Of all instances of just retribution in the annals of mankind, none can be more remarkable than the necessity imposed by its own crime upon this stiff-necked nation of calling upon the despised race it has been oppressing for so many generations to come to its help against the enemies that are striking at its life. If this rebellion be suppressed and the nation be preserved in its integrity, it must be through the help of that peeled and meted people to whose cruel robbery and oppression it has so long consented. That this truth is fully understood by the allies of the traitors in our armies and at the North, is seen in the villainous abuse to which the contrabands and the free people of color have been subjected, by military officers and soldiers, by legislative action and by mobs. Besides and underneath the gross and vulgar hatred of the black man, which slavery by its very existence fosters in the baser and lewder sort of people, stimulated by basest and lewdest politicians, there has been a set purpose in these atrocities, committed just at this critical time. That purpose is to make the slaves believe that the North is just as hard a place for them as the South, and Yankees no improvement on their masters and overseers. That being believed, what motive will they have to incur the danger of wounds and death for a mere change of condition of bad for bad, if not of bad for worse? The worst enemies of the negro instinctively give him credit for inductive power sufficient to draw a conclusion from such premises, and they are swift and persistent in providing the premises. This has been the policy of the masters from the beginning of the war, and it is judiciously adopted by the partisans of those masters in the loyal States. And they have pushed it with a zeal and persistency which we wish we could see engaged on the other side.

But, happily for us, instinct is stronger than reasoning in all men, and especially in simple and untaught men. The slaves have felt, wherever our armies have approached them, that the hand of whomsoever was raised against their masters was also lifted up in their behalf. They have been too long accustomed to ill-usage from white men to be surprised at it from Yankees, when they fell into the hands of any of the meaner sort. They have seemed to understand that the enemies of their masters must of necessity be their own friends, however strangely they might sometimes make their friendship manifest. They may have had small encouragement from the troops in their neighborhood, often, but they had a life-long remembrance of what slavery had done for them, and they had small fears of flying to worse ills than those they had always endured. Hence, nothing has been able to stop the stream of black emigration towards our lines, wherever they have been within possible reach. And to this instinctive belief we trust for the recruiting of Gen. Hunter's sable forces. The material being provided, we have already experience enough to know how easily it can be manipulated and worked into good fighting shape. The habits of subordination, the African ear for music, their pride in promotion to a position which is Emancipation with a musket for its seal, all promised to work together to make good soldiers of them, and the New Orleans and Carolina regiments have proved that the promise will be fulfilled. It is not gratifying to our Caucasian pride to feel that we have been obliged to call on the negroes to secure the existence of our State, and there has been no little force in the *ad captandum* appeals of Copperhead traitors to Northern prejudice on this ground. But we apprehend that when the Conscription begins to walk abroad and to look into every family for stuff out of which to make soldiers, many a Democratic household will feel that if a black soldier can be had to replace a white one, his complexion is not beyond the pale of pardon. We conceive that the Conscription when it becomes an imminent fact will work much conversion as to this doctrine. If this war be for the negroes, as the Copperheads affirm, why should not the negroes fight it out?

It shows a degree of magnanimity and forgetfulness of injury on the part of the free people of color, to which we fear few of the white race could attain, that makes so many of them willing to enlist in the service of the United States, under the disabilities to which they are subjected. We speak now of the free people at the North, among whom recruiting is going forward with hopeful success. These men, most of them, have employments that afford them subsistence, many of them such as give them much more than that, which they are willing to leave for the slender pay and precarious chances of a soldier's life. The chances of an officer's life we believe are denied them. And the risks they run in case of capture are greater than those incurred by their white fellow-soldiers. It is in the highest degree honorable to these brave men that they are willing to take upon them these hardships and dangers, without those hopes and possibilities of promotion which almost every white soldier carries in his knapsack. Nothing could move them to a service so truly voluntary, being exempt from draft, practically if not legally, excepting the faith that they are engaging in a work that is to redound to the benefit and happiness of their race. And in this opinion they are well advised. With all the disadvantages and drawbacks of their military condition, it is still an advantage gained to be invited to enter into that condition. It raises their *status* in public estimation. It gives them a consideration and respect which they could not readily have extorted through the common transactions of life. The nation has been obliged to come to them and ask their assistance to save itself from destruction. It is generous and noble in them to do what in other citizens is simple duty and the instinct of self-preservation. It will be accounted to them for righteousness when the nation makes up the record of its good and faithful servants. Every black soldier, enlisting from high principle and doing his duty conscientiously, is an earnest of success. The Northern black troops will be an encouragement and support to those we look for in the depths of the slave country. With their assistance that whole country can be penetrated and held, and if held by black soldiers it cannot remain a country of black slaves. Even if the desperation of the rebels should lead to a general arming of their slaves, as we have evidence that a partial one has been had, the general result would be the same. Armed slaves cannot be reduced to slavery again. The best of free papers will be a musket and a bayonet. If this general coöperation of the slaves with the government in making the proclamation a reality takes place, we regard success as certain as any event which has not yet happened can be. We rejoice that so fit an instrument of this great work has been found as Gen. Hunter promises to be. Nearly a year ago he divined the one way of escape. We hope that he will have the glory and the blessing of opening that great deliverance to the country and to the slaves.

PUBLIC SOIREE IN HONOR OF GEORGE THOMPSON, ESQ.

From The London Morning Star, Feb. 26.

THE friends and admirers of this gentleman entertained him at a *soirée* last evening at the Whittington Club, by way of recognizing the important services rendered by him to the Anti-Slavery, Free Trade, and other great progressive movements during the past thirty years. The assembly included a number of ladies, and some gentlemen of color. The chair was occupied by the Right Hon. Lord TEYNHAM, and on his left sat the guest of the evening. Amongst others present we observed Thomas Bazley, Esq., M.P., A. S. Ayrton, Esq., M.P., Prof. Newman, M. Victor Schœlcher, the Revs. Dr. Burns, Sella Martin (of Boston), J. H. Rylance, T. Jones, and J. J. Kelley (a Mohawk Indian), Samuel Lucas, Esq., J. Noble, Esq., J.P., H. Twelvetrees, Esq., and Messrs. W. G. Corner, Denis M'Donnell, Sydenham Nodes, Frank H. Evans, T. M. Whittaker, J. Gorrie, W. Wilks, T. Cook (Leicester), F. W. Chesson, W. Shaen, M.A., J. B. Palser, J. A. Horner, etc., etc.

Mr. WASHINGTON WILKS said that Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright had expressed their regret at not being able to attend the *soirée*. The Rev. Baptist Noel, the Rev. N. Hall, the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, Lord Denman, Mr. W. Ewart, M.P., Sir. F. Crossley, M.P., Mr. W. Lawson, M.P., Mr. White, M.P., Mr. Coningham, M.P., Mr. Western Wood, M.P., Mr. William Howitt, Mr. J. Stuart Mill, Mr. Miall, and other gentlemen, also sent letters of apology for non-attendance.

The noble CHAIRMAN said, those present had come as the friends of their guest, Mr. George Thompson; moreover, they were assembled as friends of freedom. They wished to honor their guest who had labored in the hallowed cause of freedom with so much zeal and success; and they hoped that his fellow-laborers would continue in their advocacy of the good cause. This assembly was composed of friends of Parliamentary reform. Political parties of all shades, some time ago, promised measures of Parliamentary reform, but as yet there was no fulfilment of their promises; indeed, the fact that the promises were made by all political parties was a bad omen (cheers and laughter). Millions of Englishmen were still without the franchise. Nothing short of manhood suffrage and vote by ballot would satisfy him (cheers)—and as long as slavery existed it would be his duty to cry out, "Give liberty to the slave!" Poland was now bleeding, and the sons and daughters of freedom throughout the world should unite to destroy the conspiracy of those two Powers who sought to crush Poland (cheers). Italy, too, must not be forgotten by the friends of freedom, nor faithful Hungary (applause).

Mr. WILKS moved an address to Mr. George Thompson, which was set in a large and beautifully gilt frame. The address stated that wherever the English language was spoken Mr. Thompson's name was familiar, and in only one quarter it was not beloved. The exception was in those habitations of cruelty where oppression had ripened into treason and rebellion. If anywhere else he had enemies, their enmity was softened by the honest admiration felt in all free countries for the zealous, persevering and consistent asserter of opinions that did not reward their advocate with wealth or power. The address alluded to his services in the cause of negro emancipation and in the efforts to cheapen the people's bread. His labors also in the movement for liberating the Church from the power of the State were mentioned, as likewise were his efforts to obtain justice to India, free education, Parliamentary reform, abolition of capital punishment, reduction of armaments, and the establishment of international tribunals. The address concluded as follows:

"Especially have you renewed the admiration and esteem of countless friends on both sides of the Atlantic by the orations that during the last two years have so greatly helped to revive in England the old anti-slavery ardor, and to vindicate the great American people from the charges by which it is sought to gain British sympathy for the Southern slaveholding rebels. You have by these labors shown yourself the equal friend of both nations, and alike of liberty and peace. We earnestly trust you will live to enjoy the fullest reward of those priceless and disinterested services—live, not only to represent once more the English people in their national council, but to receive in Washington the thanks of a Congress gathered from all quarters of the Republican territory, and legislating for a commonwealth that contains neither a rebel nor a slave."

Mr. THOMAS BAZLEY, M.P., who said he spoke with twenty-five years' knowledge of Mr. Thompson's services, seconded the address, which was adopted amid loud applause.

The CHAIRMAN, in presenting the address to Mr. Thompson, said no good work was unattended by the Divine blessing, and he hoped that the address would strengthen Mr. Thompson to persevere in his benevolent labors (applause).

Mr. GEORGE THOMPSON then, amid renewed plaudits, presented himself to acknowledge the address. He said it was a reviewal of his public life, and it expressed their admiration of his career. He had reason to believe that his motives as a public man had been often misrepresented and sometimes misunderstood. He could scarcely tell how he was called out into public life Amongst his earliest recollections was the history recounted to him by his father of sufferings endured by negro slaves which he had personally witnessed; and the relation of those sufferings made him anxiously hope that freedom would be given to negroes throughout the world (cheers). In the year 1828 he associated with some young men who met in the house of a gentleman in the city of London and discussed the question of negro emancipation. Subsequently he, with others, debated that question, but even then he had not the slightest notion of becoming a public advocate of that or any other question. Ultimately, however, he offered his services to the Anti-Slavery Society. That offer was accepted, and he went on an experimental tour throughout the country. That tour was successful, and the demand upon his services then became pressing. His first encounter with an advocate of slavery was in the town of Liverpool, in which he was born. For six nights in the year 1831 he discussed the question of negro emancipation in the theatre of that town with the accredited agent of our West India planters (cheers). In 1833 some of his most distinguished friends proposed that he should enter the profession of the law. But at that time Mr. Wm. Lloyd Garrison visited our shores in the cause of negro emancipation, and he (Mr. Thompson) feeling an earnest desire to promote the liberation of slaves in the United States, relinquished the idea of going to the English bar, and went to America. He was prompted by no sordid motive in undertaking that anti-slavery mission. He had intended to remain in America for three years, but some of his friends being apprehensive that his life would be endangered by his anti-slavery efforts, he returned in about a year and a half to England. He then engaged in an agitation in this country for the abolition of the apprenticeship system. That agitation was opposed by the government and by the West India planters. At first even Lord Brougham was afraid that it would not be prudent to agitate the country in the cause; but soon his lordship gave his sanction to the agitation, and his (Mr. Thompson's) labors were eulogized by his lordship in the Upper House. When slave apprenticeship was abolished in our West India colonies, some of the principal land-owners in this country proposed to him that if he would endeavor to convince his fellow-countrymen of the necessity and justice of the Corn laws they would put him in a position of independence, and advance any political object which he might cherish (laughter). That proposal he declined. It induced him to turn his attention to the injustice of the Corn laws. In 1839 he devoted his mind to the best mode of securing to this country a supply of cotton from another source than that of the United States, for he felt that our supply from that country might cease in consequence of a blight, or an insurrection, or a civil war. Would that the manufacturers of this country had attended to what he represented to them on that subject in 1839! (Hear, hear.) About that time his friends in Manchester invited him to become an advocate of the repeal of the Corn laws. The public press had frequently represented that he would not have done anything in that cause if he had not been remunerated by the mill-owners' gold, but for all his labors in that cause he had received nothing but the satisfaction of his own mind and conscience (cheers). He engaged with his anti-Corn law friends that he should render his services gratuitously to them in their great struggle on the sole condition that at the end of their struggle they would help him and others in obtaining justice in India (applause). He had not time to refer to all the topics in the very flattering address just presented to him. But he might say that on the question of slavery he was actuated by the simple principle that the enslavement of any human being was at once the greatest outrage that could be committed upon any man, and a most grievous offence against God—a system at once unjust and infernal (cheers). In the Corn law agitation he was influenced by the conviction that it was unjust for any human legislation to intervene between the home consumer and the foreign producer, that the harvests of the world were the property of mankind, and that God had sent those harvests not for the benefit of a particular class, but for the sustentation of all the human race (loud cheers). He believed that before long Parliamentary reform would become the question of questions in this country (cheers)—and he hoped that, when that question was once more revived, the heroic, patient, resigned, hopeful, and exemplary conduct of our fellow-countrymen in the cotton-manufacturing districts would not be forgotten (cheers). In conclusion, Mr. Thompson said: I have now only to return my heartfelt acknowledgments for this address. It will be a source of comfort, pride, and encouragement to me, and I hope you will do something also to animate those that shall come after me. May they be actuated by the same principles—may they live for similar objects, and if it be God's will, may they receive a similar amount of confidence and approbation at the hands of their fellow-countrymen! All I can say for myself is that during the remnant of my days I shall remain inflexibly true to the principles I have hitherto professed. And receive my assurance that whenever I shall seek encouragement and reanimation, I shall recur to the proceedings of this night, and remember that however much we may for a time be condemned or be surrounded by difficulties, a day will come when those who have observed our humble efforts will acknowledge them and reward them as you have done me (repeated cheers).

The noble CHAIRMAN stated that as the question of Poland would shortly be brought before the House of Commons, a petition in favor of the Poles had been prepared, and lay at the door for the signatures of the meeting as they retired.

Mr. AYRTON, M.P., then addressed the assembly at some length. Speaking of the honored guest of the evening, he believed that no man in this country had done more than that gentleman in the promotion of the best interests of mankind (applause).

The Rev. J. SELLA MARTIN, a colored gentleman, late of Boston, United States, said that, as a brand plucked from the burning, he tendered to Mr. Thompson his grateful acknowledgments of that gentleman's anti-slavery labors. That gentleman's name, he said, was remembered with benedictions by the slaves in America.

Prof. NEWMAN said that amongst the other things for which Mr. Thompson deserved the public gratitude was his advocacy of the peace principles. He hoped that greater efforts would be made to give effect to those principles.

The Rev. J. H. RYLANCE rejoiced that after Mr. Thompson's long and arduous career of philanthropic labors that gentleman was still strong—and he hoped comparatively young—to do much service yet for his fellow-creatures everywhere. He hoped that from one end of England to the other the eloquent voice of George Thompson would be heard in loud denunciations of the doings of the blood-covered Southern States (cheers). He hoped too that the Church, in the present crisis, would speak firmly in support of the truth of God and in defence of the rights of man (cheers).

Mr. JOHN NOBLE, J.P., urged the necessity of all Christians paying more attention to the great political questions of the day.

On the motion of Mr. GEORE THOMPSON a vote of thanks was passed to the noble Chairman.

The compliment was acknowledged, and the assembly departed.

ANTI-COPPERHEAD MOVEMENTS—The signs of improvement in the public opinion of the North are very cheering. On all sides Loyal Leagues or Clubs are springing into existence, led by men hitherto prominent in the Democratic party, who have become disgusted by the treasonable demonstrations of the Woods, the Vallandighams, and the Seymours, and are resolved to rally to the support of the government. The moral atmosphere of the North, in consequence of these loyal movements, has become far less foul within two or three weeks past, and there is good reason to believe that the Copperheads will be utterly discomfited. Two great loyal meetings have been lately held in this city, one at the Cooper Institute and the other at the Academy of Music, the prominent actors in which were Democrats, and still another, for the Inauguration of the "Loyal National League," is to be held this (Saturday) evening at the Cooper Institute. On Monday evening a similar meeting was held in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn, the Democratic Mayor in the chair, and the principal speakers being James T. Brady, John Van Buren and ex-Gov. Wright of Indiana. In the course of the proceedings Mr. Rodney S. Church obtained a chance to speak. The audience heard him with some patience till he began to denounce Wendell Phillips and Wm. Lloyd Garrison, and to indulge in flings against the Administration, when a storm of hisses arose, amid which his voice was drowned. He talked on a while, but at last, weary of speaking without being heard by the nearest by-stander, he gave up the attempt. When he sat down the assembly gave three cheers for the Union.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.—Our readers generally will be not a little disappointed in finding nothing in our columns this week from our ever faithful Washington correspondent. Sickness in his family, we regret to say, made it his duty to leave Washington for a few days, but we hope he will be at his post again in time to write us a letter for next paper.

THE MIRROR OF FASHION.—The Spring number of Mme. Demorest's *Mirror of Fashion* is just received. It contains illustrations of every variety of elegant Spring costumes, also instruction in cutting and making the more simple and common garments required for daily use in city and country. Those who make dress a trade or profession, and those who manufacture the garments of their own families, may each receive highly valuable suggestions from this work. The practical, common-sense remarks on "Fashionable Courtship" are worthy the attention of mothers and daughters. New York: 473 Broadway.

THE BRITISH ANTI-SLAVERY REVIVAL.

WE have filled the larger portion of our first page this week with reports, condensed from British papers, of meetings lately held in different parts of Great Britain for the purpose of giving expression to popular sympathy with the United States in her resolve to put down the slaveholders' rebellion by striking at its cause. These reports are very cheering, fulfilling as they do the predictions of the Abolitionists as to the effects that would be produced in that country by the President's Proclamation of Freedom. After our first page was made up, we received the report of an interview between a deputation of gentlemen from Birmingham and the American Minister in London. The deputation waited upon Mr. Adams for the purpose of presenting him with an address signed by more than 13,500 of the inhabitants of Birmingham on the subject of the American crisis. The deputation was introduced by Mr. Bright, M.P., and consisted of Mr. Charles Sturge (the ex-Mayor), Mr. Henry Manton, Mr. George Edmonds (clerk of the peace), Mr. James Taylor, Jun., Mr. William Morgan and Mr. J. A. Partridge.

Mr. BRIGHT said that the address might be considered to represent the opinion of by far the greater number of the inhabitants. The list of signatures comprised those of twenty-eight members of the town Council, of whom eleven were Aldermen, and seven had filled the office of Mayor of the borough. Many more persons would have willingly given their names if a little longer time had been allotted for that purpose.

Mr. C. STURGE read the address, of which the following is a copy:

Address of the Inhabitants of Birmingham to His Excellency ABRAHAM LINCOLN, *President of the United States of America.*

SIR: We, the undersigned inhabitants of the borough of Birmingham, desire to express our deep and heartfelt sympathy with you in your endeavor to preserve the Union of that great and free country over whose destinies you were elected to preside, and whose Constitution you have sworn to defend. The attempts of the Southern States to form—as their leaders unblushingly avow—for the first time in the history of the world, a Confederacy, with slavery, and the extension of slavery to yet unformed States, for its basis, we regard with horror and abhorrence. And we earnestly pray that the Great Ruler of events may strengthen you and your cause, in order that the present unholy contest may be speedily brought to a successful issue, and, as the crown of all that liberation and freedom, with all their accompanying blessings may be given to the millions of our colored brethren now in bondage, that you may be the chosen instrument in effecting this glorious emancipation is our earnest hope; and if in your aspirations for the freedom of the negro, the sympathy and good wishes of all men who love liberty can cheer your heart in moments of doubt and perplexity, you may assuredly feel convinced that such sympathy and good wishes are not withheld. For ourselves we beg to assure you of our strong belief in the justice of your cause, of our warm sympathy with your noble efforts for emancipation, and of our certain faith in your ultimate triumph. We hold that your cause is the cause of humanity, of religion and freedom; and in this belief we again express our sympathy with you in your present onerous and trying position, and assure you that, whatever may be said to the contrary, the vast majority of the English people are anxious for your success in this great and terrible contest.

Mr. ADAMS, in reply to the deputation, said:

GENTLEMEN: I am exceedingly happy to receive this address, and it will give me great pleasure to transmit it at once to the President of the United States. It gives me the greater satisfaction from the fact which you have mentioned, that it is perfectly spontaneous. There have been some amusing intimations or insinuations in some of the newspapers in this country, to the effect that the government of the United States had something or other—they do not say what—to do with getting up these demonstrations. A statement of that kind is on the face of it so ridiculous as hardly to need further notice, but at the same time it is a source of gratification to me personally as the representative of the United States, to be able to say that in no respect, directly or indirectly, in any agency whatever, has the government of the United States been concerned in this movement from beginning to end. It is, therefore, with great satisfaction that we regard this as the spontaneous outburst of the popular sentiment of Great Britain, not so much in sympathy with any political organization on the other side of the Atlantic, as in testimony to their devotion to one great principle, which ought to animate the people equally in both hemispheres. It is in that light more particularly that I am disposed to attach great importance to all these demonstrations. They represent a feeling which rises above all classes and distinctions of nation or of rank, and looks simply to the rights of the human race wherever they exist. That is an indication of progress all over the world. We in America, at this moment, are going through a critical state, just as the Emperor of Russia, in his country, brought about a social change of the most radical character in the endeavor to relieve what is called the lowest class of people from the burdens that had been entailed upon them from generations long ago. In America that struggle has a peculiar intensity and difficulty, because it is not simply interlaced with contemplated social changes, but because the principle has an affiliation with political power so intimate that it is hardly possible to separate them without a social convulsion. It is, therefore, not at all surprising that, in the different stages of this struggle, you see the whole social system rent and torn. But looking at it in a philosophical point of view, it seems to me nothing more nor less than we should expect under the circumstances, and it does not in any degree discourage me in my expectations that ultimately that great country will survive all these temporary difficulties, and will come out of this struggle renewed and improved for a career hereafter more fortunate and more prosperous than before. There has not been a time since the foundation of the government of the United States that this evil has not loomed before the eyes of all public men. They have always looked forward to this peculiar state of things as the one which would bring with it, at some time or other, the greatest danger to us. That time has now come. It was for the sake of postponing it that the well-meant efforts of our public men were directed for a long period, but I have had my doubts whether on the whole they really consulted the good of the country in effecting that postponement so long. At any rate, be that as it may, the time has now come, and we are passing through the stage of trial; but I have no doubt that the sympathies of all honest men, in all parts of the world, will contribute a great deal to soften the severity of those trials to the persons who are necessarily engaged in them. I shall give directions, gentlemen, that your address shall be forwarded to the United States by the steamer which will depart to-morrow.

The deputation then thanked His Excellency, and withdrew.

In Manchester, Feb. 24th, advantage was taken of the opportunity of an expression of thanks to the American subscribers in aid of the Lancashire operatives, to make a great anti-slavery demonstration in the Free Trade Hall. It had been announced for a week that the meeting would be held for the purpose of welcoming and adopting an address to the Captain and officers of the relief ship George Griswold. Long before the time for its formal commencement, the meeting was crowded, and it was one of the greatest gatherings ever witnessed in the Hall. Before the proceedings commenced, it was found that about 2,000 persons were unable to obtain admission. They thereupon adjourned to the end of the building, and South street was converted into a temporary meeting place. A large waggon was wheeled into the street, and the proceedings were most enthusiastic. Speeches were made, and the same resolutions were passed as at the in-door meeting. Mr. T. B. Potter presided in the hall, and Mr. J. R. Cooper in the street. Mr. J. H. Roper, in moving the first resolution, made a stirring address, in the course of which he read an eloquent extract of a letter from Wm. Lloyd Garrison, portraying the nature of the American struggle, and declaring that, no matter what might be the vicissitudes of the conflict, nor how long it might be protracted, it must end in the extermination of slavery, and the establishment of freedom from the Lakes to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The resolution proposed by Mr. Roper was supported by Mr. George Wilson, and Mr. Patterson of Liverpool, and adopted:

"That this public meeting of inhabitants of Manchester and Salford, assembled in the Free Trade Hall, to welcome the relief ship George Griswold, desires to express its heartfelt gratitude to the noble donors in America, who, in the midst of a dire domestic struggle for freedom and nationality, have so generously contributed to the succor of the operatives of Lancashire; and the meeting declares its conviction that no amount of privation will induce the people of the cotton districts to sanction any recognition of a Confederacy (loud cheers) based upon the doctrine that it is right for man to hold property in man."

An address of thanks and welcome to the Commander, Chaplain and officers of the relief ship George Griswold was adopted. It contained this passage:

"Be assured that we are not unaffected observers of the momentous struggle in your great country. Our sympathies are entirely and unalterably with the friends of freedom, and we earnestly desire the maintenance of the Union, on the basis of Emancipation and constitutional liberty for all men, of every creed, color and race."

The address was supported by Mr. T. Evans and Mr. Ernest Jones, and, on being passed, was handed to the Rev. C. W. Denison, Chaplain of the George Griswold, who, pressing it to his lips, called on the audience to sing an original hymn to the tune of Old Hundred; after which he made a speech, and was followed by the Rev. W. Taylor, of California, and Peter Sinclair.

—We must regard it as a misfortune that, under any circumstances, the Rev. C. W. Denison should appear in Great Britain as the representative of the anti-slavery sentiment of the United States; for it is due to truth to say that he does not possess the confidence of any class of Abolitionists in this country. Having identified himself with the anti-slavery cause from the beginning, he openly and shamelessly abandoned it in 1850, came out in favor of the diabolical Fugitive Slave law, and started a paper in Boston for the support of Daniel Webster for the Presidency, which, after Mr. Webster's failure to secure a nomination, he turned over to the support of Franklin Pierce, receiving as the reward of his treachery the appointment of U. S. Consul at one of the ports in the West Indies. If Mr. Denison had repented of all this, or shown any sign of contrition or regret, it would be no less our pleasure than our duty to forgive him; but it was not a month before his departure for England that we heard him declare before a large public assembly in this city (upon which he obtruded himself without an invitation), that in joining the pro-slavery Democratic party in 1850, at the very hour when the most prominent feature in its creed was the support of the Fugitive Slave law, he was actuated by a desire to serve the anti-slavery cause! The amazing effrontery thus evinced excited the indignation of all those of Mr. Denison's hearers who were familiar with his career, and they will see with regret and mortification that, by some strange combination of circumstances, he has found the means of presenting himself in Great Britain as a representative of American Abolitionists.

We make this statement reluctantly, from a sense of duty to the cause and to our friends on the other side of the water.

WAR MEETING OF THE COLORED CITIZENS OF NEW BEDFORD.

A FRIEND in New Bedford, Mass., sends us for publication in THE STANDARD the following report of the proceedings of a meeting lately held in that city. The report is from *The Mercury*. Our friend says: "I desire to let the people and the nation know that we in Massachusetts are in deadly earnest, and that Liberty, Justice, Fraternity and Equality are here regarded as the natural rights of man. No member of Congress takes higher views than Mr. Eliot; and as the names of each one of our strong men appear before the public in behalf of the colored man, so will the public sentiment become strengthened; or rather these sentiments will gradually become crystalized into principle." We take pleasure in complying with our correspondent's request.

There was a very large and enthusiastic war meeting of colored citizens in City Hall, New Bedford, on Tuesday evening, 10th inst., which was called to order by Rev. Mr. JACKSON, and organized by the choice of Mr. JOHN BRIGGS as President, with a list of ten Vice-Presidents and two Secretaries.

On taking the platform Mr. BRIGGS, in a very few remarks, stated the object of the meeting, and the need of immediate and decided action, after which he introduced Rev. Mr. GRIMES.

Mr. GRIMES said that it was true that heretofore the colored man had been denied the privilege of fighting, although since the firing of the first gun at Sumter hundreds had been anxious to do so. Now the opportunity was offered them, he hoped those persons would show themselves and come forward and strike the blow like men, and raise themselves to eminence. He implored them not to be backward. He had said he would go, and if he could not obtain the Chaplaincy he would go as a private. He considered it his duty. We have been praying for this a long time. Now the gates are half open which shall liberate our brothers, and if you will only respond to the call they will be wide opened and the oppressed will go free. We have the right sort of leaders—men who do not know the word retreat—and we shall meet with a glorious reception. He was pleased when he saw the men go to camp on the 4th inst., moving from pure motives, not waiting for bounty, but trusting in God, who will put all things right. They went forth under the most unfavorable circumstances, for they all knew what would be the result if taken prisoners. Still, as their Corporal had said, he did not intend to be taken prisoner, for he would die fighting. They were going with the determination never to retreat, but to fight until every traitor was exterminated.

Hon. T. D. ELIOT was the next speaker. He could not, he said, resist the invitation to speak, and say what he could that would be of service in this cause, as dear to them as to him. It is a new feature in history, when colored men are called on to assist in putting down a rebellion with white men. No Dred Scott decision has ever polluted our soil. Here your civil rights have always been regarded by the laws. He spoke of the colored men as always loyal wherever found, whether South or North. There were no Copperheads among them. If our Generals had listened to the "intelligent contrabands" more, and relied oftener on their words, he contended that we should have been better off than we are now. He held that this is a war between principles of slave labor and free labor. The colored men of South Carolina understand what is going on, and soon they will show their lordly masters that they have been slaves only because they knew not their own power. They tell us with fear and trembling that the colored men cannot fight. If they can fight in other countries, why, for God's sake, will they not fight here? Have they not been ground down enough? They will fight! There is not a set of men that will fight better, and there are officers in our white regiments who are anxious to lead them.

He then referred to the cause of the rebellion, to the election of President Lincoln, to the Chicago platform, to the withdrawal of the Southern States because no more slaves States could be created, and to the determination of the South to establish a government based on slavery as its foundation. We could not, he said, constitutionally put down slavery until this rebellion, but now we can deal it the death-blow. They say you have not the courage to fight, that you are not manly enough. They lie! and you will prove it to them. If you do not, the women will for you, for he had no doubt but that if they had had the charge it would have been crushed out by this time. Consider your duty. Have you anything at stake? If the Dred Scott decision had been carried out it would eventually have made Massachusetts a slave State, and that constitutionally. Let the rebellion succeed, and then what would become of you here? You would not be safe. You would be in danger of being enslaved. Then lend your whole assistance to put it down. You cannot tell by the color of a man what are his traits of manhood, and we who claim to be white have nothing of which to boast. You can now prove that the abuses heaped upon you have been an asperation on the truth. There is no reason why you should not go as well as white men. Still you say you cannot go as officers. You have not yet shown yourself worthy of those positions. Do that, and how long will it be before you will get them? There is no time to lose. You are wanted. Already a part of the company is under drill. There are considerations higher than bounty that should inspire you to enlist. Your families will be cared for while you are gone. Go, then. Slavery must be put down, and you are the ones to do it.

Mr. JACKSON stated that a number had signified a desire to go, who would do so if they could have the means to square up a few little matters at home.

Mr. BRIGGS then stated that each one will receive, immediately on enlisting and passing an examination, $10, on going into camp $25. To each family $25. The Legislature will give $50 more, and $100 by the government, besides the State aid to families.

Mr. JACKSON expressed a desire to furnish each member of the company with one of Rev. Mr. Parker's sermons, on "The Despised Race," whereupon Mr. Eliot volunteered to pay for enough books for that purpose, for which he (Mr. Eliot) received a vote of thanks from the meeting.

Sergeant FURLONG then made a few remarks, saying that he felt that the black man must put down this war, and that he trusted in God and believed they would be successful. He was grieved to think there were some who would shrink back after signing their names. After describing the comforts of their camp, he stated that he would not change his place with any of them. He did not believe the ball was yet moulded that would kill him; still, if it was, he would let his name go down to posterity as one who fought for the liberty of his race and to prove himself a man.

Short addresses were also made by Messrs. JOHN P. YORK, I. C. RAY, GEORGE WILSON, Rev. Mr. KELLEY and Corporal CARNEY. Mr. WILSON offered to pay each man that should enlist $1, and several others subscribed small amounts.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16th.

THEODORE D. WELD'S two lectures here were well attended, and gave much satisfaction. His affluence of words, and his still greater wealth of thought—his powers of analysis—his ability to give lively, practical interest to mere constitutional disquisition—the facility with which he can diversify dry abstract reasoning with gushes of fervid eloquence—though well known to his old admirers, were matters of surprise and delight to those who had never before heard him. The paragraph quoted in the last *Liberator* from a private letter of Dr. Furness to the Editor*, gives, perhaps, a fair idea of the average feeling produced by the lectures among the class whom the Rev. Doctor naturally represents.

The first lecture of the two was entitled, "Truth and its Hindrances." Though altogether abstract, it was eminently practical. It was a discussion of principles; but a discussion so conducted that no listener could fail, as the speaker went along, to give a personal application to its conclusions. He addressed himself to no one in particular, but nevertheless grappled with the conscience of each one in detail. He spoke in the most general terms, but he wakened a witness in every bosom, that said, "Thou art the man."

He did not touch—except by an occasional allusion—any of the great issues of the day, but his hearers were compelled to apply what he said to all the great questions which now occupy the minds of the people. The lecture, as a whole, was a clear elucidation of practical truth, and an eloquent enforcement of personal duty; such as no one, having an ear to hear, could fail to understand, or a heart to receive, that would not be profited. The lecture was written twenty years ago, but was as pat to the purpose as if it had been penned but yesterday.

The second lecture was on "The Crisis; or, the Lying Pretences of the Secessionists." It was complete to a fault. That is, as it stood in the mind and in the manuscript of the lecturer, it was so comprehensive as to exhaust the whole subject. The difficulty was, however, to crowd it into the brief space allotted for its delivery. The effort to do this as nearly as possible was embarrassing to the speaker. To fill up gaps in his argument, he would fall into little episodes, which, though they never took him away from his subject, would sometimes lead him so far and keep him so long, that he lost time in his very effort to economize it. The discourse, on the whole, however, was admirable. It threw new light on the subject of secession. It made the iniquity of Southern slavery and the turpitude of slaveholding rebels stand out in such distinct relief as to inspire the mind with fresh horror of both.

I had frequently read, of late, notices—always eulogistic—of Mr. Weld's lectures on the Rebellion, but I had seen nothing to give a clear idea of their character, or of their line of argument. Now that I have heard him I can understand why the New Hampshire Republican Committee got him to traverse, and address the people of that State, in anticipation of their election. His argument against secession is a complete refutation of the Copperhead heresies, and a sure antidote to their poison. It is one that should be delivered all over the country. It is a resistless plea for impartial freedom and "a more perfect union"; an unanswerable argument for liberty and law against license and despotism.

"The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." The Copperheads are more astute than the Republicans. When the former have an end to accomplish, they select their instrumentalities without reference to the opinions of Mrs. Grundy. What their enemies may think either of them or of the agent, is a matter to which they give but little consideration. When Vallandigham will suit, they use him; when Fernando Wood will serve a better purpose, he is their man. The fact that both are extremists, and excessively odious, is no valid objection to their being employed. This is simply sensible, and—waiving the question of principle—obviously right. But the Republicans—judging from their general practice—don't so understand it. They are afraid of the clamor of their enemies and of the out-cry of their half-baked friends; so they will not employ certain instrumentalities, which in their hearts they approve, nor openly coöperate with a given class of men, for whose character and competence they profess the greatest respect. This is simple nonsense. If the party in opposition may build up their decaying fortunes by employing extreme men on the side of error, why may not the party in power consolidate its strength by using the services of radical men on the side of truth? To ask the question is to answer it; and I am happy to say that the people are everywhere beginning to make the inquiry. In New Hampshire it has had a practical reply in the employment of men without reference to their antecedents, and with an eye only to fitness. The Republican Committee of that State, during the late canvass,

obvious that it met with instant and universal recognition. The rattlesnake is a deadly reptile, but it gives notice before it strikes. The copperhead makes no sign. The first notice you have of its presence is in the wound inflicted by its fangs. The family resemblance was so striking that it was instantly recognized, and by one consent the name of the *varmint* was transferred to the party. Now, men who despise the use of epithets employ this as the most fitting designation at their command for the class whom it is understood to indicate. They regard it as due alike to truth and Democracy, that the latter honored name should be rescued from the vile uses to which its false disciples have put it. Democracy, in the proper sense of the word, is the fundamental idea of this government, and the basis of all our free institutions. In this country, if not in others, all true Abolitionists are Democrats. But that thing which merely assumes the name, stealing its livery in order the better to serve slavery, is not democracy, but—now that we have a title for it—copperheadism; and so let it be called, till it change its character.

"Union Clubs," and branches of the "National League," you see, are multiplying. This is a necessity, if the friends of the government would preserve their power. A popular government cannot get safely through a revolution without clubs to fall back upon. It is doubtful whether any form of free government can get on well at any time without the aid afforded by some such associations. I don't know that it would be proper to say that we have reached the club stage of the revolution, but I think the probabilities are that these organizations will hereafter, in some form or other, constitute a permanent feature in our institutions.

The new leage here—the "National"—was inaugurated last Wednesday evening by a monster meeting at Musical Fund Hall. It was a double meeting, in fact, there being nearly as many outside as in; and as speaking was going on in both at the same time. Gov. Johnson of Tennessee, Gov. Wright of Indiana and others were the orators of the occasion. They were all old Democrats, yet all agreed in the policy of letting slavery slide to save the Union. Benjamin H. Brewster was one of the speakers. Your readers will remember him as the counsel for the slaveholder in the case of Daniel Dangerfield. He is a man of fine powers and great warmth of feeling, doing whatever he undertakes thoroughly and with his whole heart. He showed these traits in the slave case referred to; albeit he was beaten, as he deserved to be. He has now changed his position. He takes his stand by the side of the government, and denounces death to slavery as well as to the slaveholder, as the proper means of preserving the Union. His speech on Wednesday evening was exceedingly eloquent. When he had done, an acquaintance of his—and of mine as well—went up to him, and, shaking him by the hand, said: "Mr. Brewster, I congratulate you. I congratulate you in having had the courage to break with your party and take your stand against your old friends." "Courage!" replied Mr. Brewster. "Courage! I had the courage to do a devilish sight harder thing than that. I stood up for two whole days advocating the claim of a slaveholder to his slave, under the eyes of Lucretia Mott, whose thoughts of me all the time I could well divine!"

I give you the exact words as nearly as I can, only modifying the last clause of the last sentence so as to relieve it from the suspicion of profanity. This fact shows, that however bravely men may talk under certain circumstances in favor of the slaveholder's right to his slaves, in their hearts they don't believe what they say, and are ashamed to be seen reducing their professed belief to practice.

The black soldier business is growing in popularity. For want of any duly authorized arrangements toward recruiting in this State, the friends of the measure here have been encouraging colored men inclined to enlist to go to Massachusetts. I see that Frederick Douglass has been doing the same thing in Western New York; and that William Wells Brown and Charles L. Remond have been laboring to promote the work in other parts of the country. The fact that these men, all champions and representatives of the proscribed race, agree in devoting themselves to this service, shows that they regard it as at present the most hopeful way of promoting the anti-slavery cause and securing for the black man, North and South, all the rights of freemen. And they are right. For their own sakes, without any regard to the country, colored men, not restrained by conscientious scruples, should do what they can to promote the success of black enlistments.

This morning's papers announce that the work of enrolling colored soldiers in this State will be commenced immediately by persons duly authorized, and that recruiting offices will be opened in different parts of this city. This will be pleasing news to every Pennsylvania Abolitionist, Quaker or no Quaker.

Talking about Quakers reminds me to say before I close, that I have just heard that gold stood as low as 55 premium at the close of the Board to day, and that it was partly *laughed* down to that point in consequence of hearing of the exploits of the "Quaker Monitor." That achievement of our Pennsylvania Commodore, with his make-believe iron-clad, and her cotton-wood guns and flour-barrel smoke stacks, was without question the most brilliant feat of the war. M.

South Carolina Correspondence.

PARIS ISLAND, S. C., March 6, 1863.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I RECEIVED yours of Feb. 12, a day or two since, also one from C. C. Leigh, each announcing the shipment of four boxes of goods, by the Arago, to my care. Three of the boxes have arrived in Beaufort. Box No. 1 (according to the bill of lading), containing "coats and pants," has not been found. We shall make all due inquiry and obtain it as soon as possible.

In the name of those to be benefited (for we have not been able yet to get the boxes to Paris Island), we return thanks to all the donors. My call has shown how, with more than Christian fidelity, the good hearts of the North answer to the cry of the poor. Will God forget his people while there are such true men and women working for the one great end, "Liberty to all the children of men"? Christ said, "If one sue thee for thy coat, give him thy cloak also." I asked but for a box, and lo! ten-fold have I been answered, in good gifts, according to the record of donations in THE STANDARD. Paris Island will not, perhaps, need all, immediately; time will bring to us those whose wants will be equal to the supply. Lest some who have read the "Appeal" in THE STANDARD may be led to suppose the colored people are not going to be self-sustaining, I make the following definite statement:

The negroes on Paris Island, who were left here by their masters, and who had opportunity to "make crop" last year, do not need help, except in cases of invalids, very aged persons, children who have no parents, and a few widows who are struggling with families of children. All are poor as yet. One year of freedom, amid the discouragements of a time like the last twelve months, could not be productive of great gains even to able farmers. But they have got along. Another year, I think, will place most of the families in a situation where they will not need to ask many favors. Since the 1st of Jan., 1863, on this Island, there have been no rations given out to the residents. A general order prohibiting that, and also the drawing of goods for gratuitous distribution has been issued by Gen. Saxton. Most of the Superintendents and teachers consider this a judicious measure. The sooner the freedmen are thrown upon their own resources, and made to understand the value of property, and the pride of feeling that an article is *their own*, the better for them.

Old Mary—a feeble creature, but faithful as the day—came to me for a hoe. When told that it must be paid for, she answered meekly, "Me got no money, missis—can't take him now, but it's right; when we buy 'em and pays for 'em, we'm our own toil, we'm know what 'em worth, and we'm take care ob 'em; when they 'longs to goberment, we'm lets 'em go all to waste."

The physical condition of the people of Paris Island is somewhat discouraging just now. An epidemic cold, almost pneumonia, accompanied by whooping cough, has swept over the whole of the southern portion, on four plantations, and has been somewhat fatal among the children. As the warm Spring weather advances it seems to recede.

The laborers are doing well. Most of their corn and cotton land is listed and ready for the plow. Their little gardens are fenced in, and the cry for garden seeds is earnest. I have divided and subdivided a few that have been sent me, and a few left over from late year. If the season is favorable, I think they will have a cheerful year of jubilee and a good crop to encourage them onward. Yours truly,

FRANCES D. GAGE.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Reinhold Solger, the well-known lecturer, has been appointed by the President Deputy Register of the Treasury.

A few days ago, Secretary Seward, while shaving himself, in endeavoring to catch his razor, that was falling from where he had placed it, cut the palm of his right hand so severely that he will probably require an amanuensis to do his writing for some time to come.

Ichabod Codding, who will be remembered by some of our readers as one of the lecturing agents of the American Anti-Slavery Society nearly 30 years ago, is now a Unitarian preacher at Baraboo, Wisconsin, where he is highly esteemed for his eloquence as well as his devotion to every good cause.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning's posthumous volume of "Last Poems," edited by Theodore Tilton, has just reappeared in a fifth edition (being the fifth thousand) from the press of James Miller, New York—showing that a good book may successfully face the risks of the market, even with paper at 25 cents a pound!

Gen. Hooker was lately examined before the War Committee. The first question propounded was as to what cause he attributed the failure of the movement on the Peninsula. He replied: "As I am on my oath, I must answer the question. The failure of that movement was owing to the incompetency of the Commanding General."

Rev. Dr. Chapin is now enjoying a visit to Italy. He writes from Rome that his sojourn in that city has been one of singular delight to him. He will, on his return, deliver a series of lectures upon Rome, and the suggestions which foreign travel give to a mind like his will greatly inure to the intellectual profit of his liberal congregation.

Wendell Phillips, within the last few days, has delivered his lecture on Toussaint l'Ouverture to large audiences in New York and Brooklyn. It is a masterpiece of history and eloquence, and the impression it made, in spite of the popular prejudice against the negro, was such as to afford great encouragement to those who believe in the brotherhood of the human race irrespective of color.

Thaddeus Stevens, the venerable Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means in the last U. S. House of Representatives, on his return to his home in Lancaster, Pa., was honored by a serenade, in which prominent citizens, irrespective of party, participated. A party of ruffians made an attempt to disturb the proceedings, but with small success. Dr. Cassidy made an address of welcome to Mr. Stevens, to which the latter replied at some length and in fitting terms.

Secretary Seward gave a diplomatic dinner on Tuesday evening in honor of Col. Roumain, the first Minister accredited from Hayti to this government. Beside Col. Roumain, the following representatives of foreign powers were present: Baron Geralt, Dean of the Diplomatic Corps, M. De Stoeckl, the Russian Minister, Lord Lyons, the English Minister and M. Mercier, the French Minister. Among the other guests were Secretary Chase, Postmaster-General Blair, and Senators Sumner, Harris and Morgan.

Henry Giles, says *The Christian Inquirer*, has come to New York to deliver four lectures on subjects connected with Irish history and character. One of them was lately given in Boston, and was warmly applauded by a large and appreciative audience. We trust that, while Mr. Giles is in New York, he will also have an opportunity to present to the public some of those grand historical and ethnical lectures, which have been given before the Lowell Institute, and which received the highest encomiums for their genius and eloquence.

Doctor William Darlington, of Westchester, Pa., is now seriously ill with partial paralysis. For half a century or more he has been an indefatigable student and laborer in the field of science. He is the author of several of our best works on botany, and of numerous essays on a great variety of subjects connected with agriculture, horticulture, etc. As he is eighty-one years of age, his present attack of illness is considered dangerous, though his intellectual vigor and clearness have not been in the slightest degree impaired.

James Buchanan is now buying land in Chester Co., Pa., and, it is said, is going extensively into the cultivation of flax, for what purpose is left open to public suspicion. It is a natural presumption, says *The Evening Post*, that he means to make ropes to hang the rascals who nominated him for the Presidency, and whom he now regards as the authors of all his woes. But for them he might have died in peace, and been honored in memory after a fashion. Now he is likely to go down in sorrow, unless his rope business is really a penitential dodge, signifying his readiness to facilitate the hanging of his old friends.

The Washington *Republican* states that the fifth edition of the "War Powers of the President," by the Hon. William Whiting, Solicitor of the War Department, consisting of thirty thousand copies, printed in newspaper form, for circulation by mail, is about to be issued in Philadelphia under the auspices of members of the Union League in that patriotic city. It must be gratifying, says *The Republican*, to the distinguished author of this work to observe the profound impression it has made and is still making upon the public mind in all parts of the country; and the true supporters of the government will rejoice to find so many of his boldest opinions sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States, in the prize cases recently decided at Washington.

The nomination of Cassius M. Clay as Minister to Russia was confirmed by the Senate. Thirteen Senators, among whom was Mr. Sumner, voted in the negative, and but for Secretary Seward's personal appeals to Senators not to oppose the nomination, there is reason to believe that it would have been rejected, as it certainly ought to have been. Mr. Clay, whatever may be thought of his military qualifications, is not the man to represent the United States at any foreign court. His lack of dignity and discretion, as evinced by his speeches in Europe, and by his association with the mountebank George Francis Train, whom he introduced in eulogistic terms to a New York audience in the Academy of Music, should have precluded his appointment to any diplomatic station.

The London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* says: "I am glad to hear that Sir Edwin Landseer is at last hard at work on the models of the bronze lions which are to complete the Nelson monument. There are to be four of them. The size is gigantic—twenty feet from the muzzle to the root of the tail. It is an enormous undertaking for a man unaccustomed to work in clay, and of Sir E. Landseer's age, to set about the modelling of such monstrous figures. But Sir Edwin, nothing daunted, having procured the use of a portion of his friend Baron Marochetti's studio, has shut himself up for the last two months, and there, with no one to aid him except the man who moistens his clay (in the modelling sense), has been working up to the eyes in his new material, in which I doubt not he will achieve a success as great as he ever did with color and canvas.

Rev. O. B. Frothingham has been giving, of late, in this city, a course of Readings from the Poets, which have been a source of enjoyment to audiences as large as could be accomodated in private parlors. Says a correspondent of last week's *Christian Inquirer*: "It is a rare treat to listen to one whose poetic insight perceives the most subtle beauties, and whose rich and flexible voice can present them with pathos and power, without any of the artificiality of hackneyed elocutionists. Choice selections were given last week from Mrs. Browning's poems, and the moistened eyes of many who were perfectly familiar with the touching tenderness of Bertha in the Lane, the Lament of the Italian mother over her two boys slain in battle, and the spell-bound victim of the Brown Rosary, fully attested the reader's power. This week selections will be given from Robert Browning, and his admirers are anticipating the light that may be thrown upon obscure passages. At this Lental season, when so many are conscientiously prevented from attending theatres or parties, these readings present an attractive and unobjectionable recreation."

OUR ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENT, who signs himself "No Bigot," is informed that we do not hold ourselves under the slightest obligation to a critic who conceals from us his name. For the manner in which we conduct this journal we are responsible, and we are by no means unwilling to give a hearing, to a reasonable extent, to those who think they have cause for complaint or criticism; but critics must give us their names. "No Bigot" writes in a good spirit, and thinks, no doubt, that his complaint is well founded; but if he will grant us a personal interview, we believe it will not be difficult to convince him that his view of the subject on which he writes is a mistaken one, and that he ought not to ask us to print his communication.

THE EDINBURG REVIEW for January (American Edition, L. Scott & Co., 38 Walker street) contains nine articles, with the following titles: India under Lord Dalhousie; Diaries of Frederick von Gentz; Goldfields and Goldminers; Contributions to the Life of Rubens; The Campaign of 1815; Modern Judaism; Victor Hugo's Les Misérables; Convict System in England and Ireland; Public Affairs.

—See fourth page for an advertisement of L. Scott & Co.'s Editions of the Foreign Quarterlies, and a notice of the same from the Bangor *Transcript*.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—It seems probable, though not quite certain, that the Democrats have elected their candidate for Congress in the First District of New Hampshire. In the Third District, Prof. James W. Patterson of Dartmouth College was the Administration candidate, and was elected, in spite of the bitter opposition of President Lord and several of his brother professors, who supported the Copperhead candidate.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

The Yazoo Pass movement, we are now positively assured, has proved a complete success. Twenty-six steamboats have been captured in Yazoo River, eighteen of which were destroyed—the rest being probably retained for transports. Our gunboats, at last accounts (confirmed by a dispatch from Admiral Porter), had already arrived above Haines's Bluff, and the attack upon that position was soon to commence. The fortifications there were not built with a view to repelling attacks from above. A rumor of the evacuation of Vicksburg was circulated among our forces on the Mississippi, and the supposition was that the greater part of the rebel forces would go to Chattanooga, to aid in a combined movement against Gen. Rosecrans. The recent operations at Lake Providence and elsewhere had resulted in inundating more than a hundred miles of Louisiana territory, destroying a great deal of property, and completely drowning out the guerillas. Gen. McClernand's force, on account of the breaking of the levees, had been compelled to embark for Milliken's Bend, sixteen miles above Vicksburg.

Advices from Port Royal are to the 10th inst. Gen. Hunter's great movement had not yet commenced, but a General Order had been issued by him on the 5th, in which he says that after long and wearying delays, due to causes over which no one in the Department had control, his command has at length the cheering prospect of active and very important service.

We have advices from New Orleans to the 8th inst., by the arrival at this port of the steamship Marion. The news is important, as indicating that Gen. Banks's movement against the rebels at Port Hudson has commenced before now. The next news we get from him will probably be by way of Vicksburg, Memphis and Cairo.

Washington, March 17.—Major-Gen. Fremont left for New York to-night, his interview with the Secretary of War this morning having proved unsatisfactory. Before the adjournment of Congress several leading Republican Senators were assured on the highest possible authority that he was about to be restored to active service in a field that would satisfy his friends. He remained here two or three weeks, at the express request of the government, under the promise that he should have a certain command, suited to his rank and position; but it now seems that he will not be assigned to it at present, although the President and Secretary of War desire that he should be, the bitter opposition of Gen. Halleck having blocked, if not defeated, the arrangement. Gen. Fremont distinctly signified to the government his readiness to accept any command involving the early probability of meeting the enemy in the field, but by the course of the General-in-Chief he is continued in the enforced idleness so repugnant to his nature, and so unsatisfactory to his friends.—*Cor. Tribune.*

The Army and the Negroes.

EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.—The following order shows that Gen. Hunter is facing all the difficulties of his position in the proper spirit.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH,
HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, S. C., March 6, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 17.—In view of the necessities of the military situation, the impossibility of obtaining from government all the troops required for service in this Department, and the paramount importance (in view of existing complications of foreign policy) of at once placing strong garrisons of thoroughly acclimated troops in the Southern forts and posts of this Department, in order that the troops now there may be used in the more active field operations for which they are better suited—such forts and posts being peculiarly liable to the ravages of climatic and epidemic diseases—all able-bodied male negroes between the ages of 18 and 50 within the military lines of the Department of the South, who are not, on the day of the date of this order, regularly and permanently employed in the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments, or as the private servants of officers, within the allowance made by the Army Regulations, are hereby drafted into the military service of the United States, to serve as non-commissioned officers and soldiers in the various regiments and brigades now organized, and in process of being organized by Brig.-Gen. Rufus Saxton, specially authorized to raise such troops by orders of the War Department.

Until other arrangements can be made, the families of all negroes thus drafted will be provided for by orders which Gen. Saxton has authority to issue; but it is hoped, and confidently believed, that, in the present scarcity of labor in the Department, few such families will be thrown upon the government for support.

In the organization of this garrison force, the Major-General Commanding would appeal earnestly to the patriotism and common sense of the officers and men of this command, while asking that every facility be afforded to the raising of these subordinate troops, who will be of service to the country, not merely by such soldierly proficiency as they may themselves attain under the tutelage of white officers, in the various details of garrison duty, but who will also, man for man and regiment for regiment, have the practical effect of doubling the white forces at the command of government for the more active operations in the field, by releasing an equal number of white men and regiments from the weary and often pestilential, though indispensable, duty of manning the works along the Southern seacoast.

Suddenly released from the cruel restraints of chattel slavery, and still pursued into freedom by the curse of that ignorance which slavery fostered as its surest weapon and most effective shield, the Major-General Commanding believes that the discipline of military life will be the very safest and quickest school in which these enfranchised bondsmen can be elevated to the level of our higher intelligence and cultivation; and that their enrollment in regular military organizations, and the giving them in this manner a legitimate vent to their natural desire to prove themselves worthy of freedom, cannot fail to have the further good effect of rendering less likely mere servile insurrection, unrestrained by the comities and usages of civilized warfare.

To all officers in the Department who have thoroughly at heart the desire of suppressing as rapidly as possible the cruel evils of civil war, the organization of this garrison force offers an opportunity not to be lost for securing the promotion to commissions of all such non-commissioned officers and privates as they consider deserving. All recommendations for such promotions will be carefully considered at these headquarters; and in making such recommendations, regimental and company officers will take into serious account the moral character of the person recommended, assuring themselves that he is one who can bear his sudden promotion without giddiness, and that his conduct will be such as to furnish a steady, earnest, and trustworthy example to be placed before men whose characters, in the novelty of freedom, have yet to be formed. By command of Maj.-Gen DAVID HUNTER.

CHAS. G. HALPINE, Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

Port Royal, March 8.—Until Charleston or Savannah has been taken, and the mainland has been reached, but little can be accomplished in swelling the army with negro troops. All the able-bodied negroes now within the lines of this Department are in the service of the government, either as soldiers or as laborers in the Quartermaster's and Commissary Department. The laborers, instead of being contented with their lot, are anxious to don the uniform, shoulder the musket, and step to the music of the fife and drum. It is astonishing to see how rapidly the lazy, stupid wharf hand, knocked and kicked about by some white superintendent becomes transformed into an animated being the moment he appears in the uniform of a soldier. You would scarcely recognize the poor brute you saw the day before. Fond of music, they like nothing more than to be continually marching to inspiring strains of our national airs. An old officer of the *Regular* army told me yesterday that with a good band of music he could lead the 1st South Carolina Regiment up to and over any breastwork in the land which was within the range of possibility to carry. If we are to have a large army of negroes—and I have not the least doubt we are—it will be wise to furnish every regiment with a good band. Brass instruments would be better, but if they cannot be had, let a full drum corps be provided for every regiment. The expense will be nothing compared with the benefit conferred. I have heard it said that it could be demonstrated that the sanitary condition of the troops who are accustomed every day or two to listen to good music, is much better than those who hear nothing but the discordant strains of cracked drums and split fifes. It was poor economy to take from the army the good bands most of the regiments brought with them. Give us back our music is the universal cry. If music is a necessity to the white soldier, much more so will it prove to the negro. On long marches and fatiguing campaigns it will prove meat and drink.

At last the paymaster has arrived. Three thousand negroes in the Commissary and Quartermaster's Departments are being paid off. The amount paid to them will reach $30,000. Many of these poor fellows have been waiting for their money until it seemed to them as if they were not much better off with their Northern than their Southern taskmasters. The sight of clean, fresh treasury notes in their own hands, to be disposed of according to their own inclinations has, however, dispelled all doubt and gloom, and a more cheerful, hopeful, satisfied set of beings, I think, can not be found upon this continent. It is quite an amusing spectacle to see these poor creatures crowding around the paymaster's office. But one negro of the entire number can read or write, and that is the Rev. Archibald Murchison, the negro pastor of whom I have written you before. In olden times when negro slaves were employed by the government they were registered simply as Dick, and Tom, and Jim, etc.; but now the United States is indebted to Richard Jones, Thomas Pope, and James Smith, and not to Mr. So-and-so, owners of Dick, and Tom, and Jim. The negroes are proud of their titles. They walk up and answer to the name of William Pope, etc., with almost as much assurance as their masters could have done three years ago. The only mystery connected with the whole operation of receiving payment is that of signing their names, or rather making their marks. They are generally told by the clerks to touch the top of their pens, but as two-thirds of them don't know the top of the pens from the top of the chairs upon which the clerks are sitting, they are quite as likely to touch one as the other. One bright-looking boy, supposing himself to know more about the matter than his fellow-laborers, walked up to the desk confidently, took hold of the pen and scrawled something that looked to him like a signature, and then passed on to make room for the next one. What he called his signature proved to be as unintelligible as Egyptian, being cyphers to the check, and the small boy, very much to his mortification, was compelled to walk back and make his mark. The negro soldiers of the First and Second S. C. Regiments have also been paid to the 1st of January. As a matter of policy, if nothing else, these negroes should be paid promptly. The moment they learn that we are honest in our professions, and really desire to be of service to them and to pay for their labor, you can rely implicitly upon them either as soldiers or laborers. In this respect, as in almost all others, they are like their white brothers. If paid, they will march and fight—if not, they will manifest considerable indifference about doing either.

As I am writing, the fine steamship Boston and several smaller vessels, all laden with negro troops, are lying off the wharf, expecting in an hour or two to sail for Florida. This expedition is composed of all the negro troops now mustered into service in this Department. It is to be unaccompanied by white troops, and the negro, and the negro alone, will bear all the praise or blame to follow the success or failure of this enterprise. Col. Higginson of the 1st South Carolina will have command in the field, and, for the time being, will be acting Brigadier-General. Through causes beyond the control of any one in the Department, this expedition has been delayed until the present moment. At what point in Florida it has landed, and in what way it has operated against the enemy, you will probably learn first through Southern sources. Though known here and talked about, it has been thought advisable to keep the Northern reading public in ignorance until cooperating movements have been made at other points. As the negro soldiers embarked on board the boats this morning, and left Beaufort Harbor, Gen. Saxton gave them a parting salute of thirty-two guns, the fine band stationed in the city struck up a national air, and the white handkerchiefs of the ladies, who have so long had the best interest of the African at heart, waved them adieu.

Notwithstanding General Order No. 17, these negro soldiers will have more important work on hand than standing behind breastworks and offering themselves up as food for the forces of the South. In Florida, if in no other State, they are to have the advance, and will be ordered not only to hold forts, but to advance from the sea coast and capture them. Jim Montgomery, of Kansas fame, will be heard from away in the interior. With negro cavalry, mounted upon mules and Southern ponies, he will give the rebels of Florida more trouble than he ever gave the incipient ones in Kansas.—*Tribune.*

REBEL NEGRO PICKETS.—*Washington, March* 13.—We hear from Falmouth to-night that an official report has been made to Headquarters of the discovery of negro cavalry pickets on the south bank of the Rappahannock, below Fredericksburg. On the 7th inst., a Corporal of the Second United States Cavalry reported to Lieut. Thompson that he had discovered negroes doing picket duty on the opposite side of the river. He took the Lieutenant's glass, went to his post, examined again, and again made the same report. Lieut. Thompson, in company with Lieut. Noyes of the same regiment, then went to the spot, and passing over a corduroy road through a marsh to the edge of the river, plainly saw, with the naked eye, negro cavalry men, to the number of fifty, with belts and accoutrements, apparently doing picket duty half and half with white soldiers, who seemed to be regularly distributed with them. The officers were within one hundred yards of them, and only used a glass to render their examinations more certain. The negroes were regularly stationed on post, the same as the whites. The matter has been communicated to the authorities at Washington. There cannot be the slightest doubt of the facts as reported.—*Times.*

SELLING FREE NEGROES INTO SLAVERY.—The Louisville (Ky.) *Journal* says there are persons in that city who are guilty of the crime of stealing free negroes and selling them into slavery:

"A number of free negroes, some of whom have accompanied regiments to this city, have been captured and placed in confinement, some at negro marts and others at other places, who were legally as free as those by whom they were captured, the object of the captors being to obtain a reward for their services. In some instances, in which a flagrant violation of the law has been apparent, Gen. Boyle has interfered, and he will in future deal severely with all persons who may be found guilty of making such illegal arrests."

A GREAT ACQUISITION.—The correspondent of Bennett's *Herald*, giving a report of the doings of the fleet on the Ogeechee river, speaks of a negro pilot, named William Walker, who deserted from the rebels. He says: "Walker is a great acquisition to our fleet, and he is by far the most intelligent contraband I ever conversed with. His story is connected, and he is undoubtedly sincere in his statements. Walker was accompanied by three other men and two women. They are now on board the Wissahickon."

PREJUDICE ABATING.—*Cairo, March* 9.—The prejudice against negroes is abating. No false or unnatural position can long be maintained. The necessity for an alliance with the blacks is felt to be of value to us, and that it is inevitable. Opposition crumbles. The following view is becoming popular. It comes from the army. The army has now become the source, whence the public receives its views: "I care nothing for the negro," said an army officer; "he has no business in this country—there is hardly room enough for white folks; but the negro is here. There is no doubt but he is a man—coarse and brutal man, whom I would not begin to associate with. They despise and abuse him, they ridicule, they cheat him, they look on him as a beast. I will be more of a gentleman than to put myself on a level with those men. The negro shall not be abused; he shall not be kicked and stoned; he shall have his rights—a dog has rights; I'm for the 'under dog in the fight.' If they who abuse the negro were in his place, I would go for them; they, then, would be the under dog."—*Tribune.*

AN UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.—On Tuesday morning last, about daylight, a soldier of the First South Carolina Volunteers was shot while attempting to run the guard. He had requested permission to leave camp to visit his wife on the previous night, but his request was refused. Notwithstanding, he managed to elude the guard and spent the night at home. Next morning he was seen by a sentinel trying to get to his quarters; he was hailed but would not stop, when the sentinel fired. The ball took effect in the abdomen, inflicting a fatal wound. We think, under the circumstances, the sentinel acted too hastily, but in a military point of view he is justified. It is one of the peculiarities of these colored soldiers that they are the most trusty sentinels we have ever seen. Such military crimes as sleeping on post, divulging the countersign, or negligence on guard, are wholly unknown among them. These are things in which all new soldiers have to be carefully watched. If any one thinks these men are not earnest soldiers, appreciating their position and duty, let him try to run the guard at Camp Saxton.—*Beaufort Free South, 7th.*

FIVE HUNDRED CONTRABANDS ARRIVED AT ST. LOUIS.—Five hundred contrabands, sent from Helena, Arkansas, by Gen. Prentiss, have just arrived at St. Louis. The order of Gen. Prentiss allowed the contrabands to move in families as far as practicable, and there are more women and children among them than men. They have been furnished with protection papers by the military authorities, and persons appointed to secure them comfortable houses. They will be permitted to hire themselves out at fair wages, but only to loyal citizens.

THE CONTRABANDS NEAR NORFOLK.—The ladies sent out by the Boston Educational Commission as teachers of the contrabands at Craney Island, near Norfolk, give most encouraging accounts of their labors. The superintendent is busily engaged in settling the negroes on lands in the vicinity of Norfolk, abandoned by the rebels, and has no doubt of their being able to support themselves by farming. The negroes are very ready to work, and much pleased to have the opportunity. One of the teachers writes: "It would do your heart good to see the eagerness with which they accept the Doctor's proposition to labor; each universally desiring his own patch, when asked his choice between working singly or in a community. So far all have done well."

Summary.

SUPPRESSED.—The Provost Marshal at Charlestown, Va., has issued an order suppressing the circulation of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* in the district of the Kanawha.

Why are Boston born people mostly Unitarians? Because those who are born in Boston do not need to be born again.

UNION LEAGUES IN ILLINOIS.—There are five hundred clubs of the Union League in Illinois, and the organization is extending with surprising rapidity.

CONVICTED OF TREASON.—Four persons have been convicted of treason in the United States Court of Indiana, for resisting the arrest of deserters in that State.

G. B. Swan, a full-blooded colored man, was elected one of the trustees of Potsdam, N. Y., at the late election. Potsdam is the banner Republican town up to date.

The ratifications of the Treaty of Commerce and Navigation between the United States and Liberia were exchanged in London on the 17th of February, by Mr. Adams and the Consul General for Liberia.

CONFISCATED.—An oil refinery in Buffalo has been confiscated, with its contents, for an attempt of the proprietors to evade the tax under the United States Tax-Law. The value of the property is about $18,000.

ENGLISH INCOMES.—The London *Spectator* quietly observes that inasmuch as the maximum income of a great English noble is £300,000 a year, the Parliamentary grant of £100,000 a year to the Prince of Wales cannot be regarded as extravagant.

EXEMPTION OF QUAKERS.—The amount of money to be paid into the United States Treasury, for exemption from military duty, by the Quakers of Indiana, it is said, will amount to about two hundred and fifty-three thousand dollars.

COTTON-PLANTING IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.—Considerable preparations are making by farmers and others in the vicinity of Wheeling to test the cotton experiment this coming season. A good deal of seed has been secured for that purpose.

A gentleman in Boston, hurrying through the blustering snow storm on Saturday evening, was met by a friend who asked: "Well, what will this amount to?" The party accosted instantly responded: "It's nature's great 7th of March speech, demonstrating that 'there is a North!'"

A PROTEST AGAINST SLAVERY.—Putnam, the publisher of *The Rebellion Record*, has in press and will issue immediately, in a cheap form, "A Kentucky Protest Against Slavery," being a speech of David Rice in the Constitutional Convention of Kentucky in 1792.

THE "BROAD CHURCH."—Rev. Charles Kingsley has been chosen by the Prince of Wales as one of the chaplains of his household. The others are Dr. Stanley, Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, Rev. H. M. Birch and Rev. C. J. Tarver. All these clergymen are known as "Broad Churchmen."

TOBACCO GROWING IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The tobacco crop in Pennsylvania has this year proved quite successful. In Lancaster County the leaf tobacco business has increased very largely within the last few years, and vast sums have been expended in the purchase of the leaf in that County.

It is a common remark with the Copperheads, that but for the Abolitionists there would have been no rebellion—"therefore," say they, "let us unite to put down abolitionism." Very well. Now we have to say that but for slavery there could have been no Abolitionists—therefore, say we, let us all unite to exterminate slavery. —*Evening Post.*

One of the leading "Peace Democrats" in the Legislature said the other day, that he would even consent to have slavery established in Maine, if that was necessary to preserve the Union; but when asked whether he would consent to have slavery abolished in South Carolina, if necessary to preserve the Union, he was not prepared to answer. There is the consistency of the treacherous crew.

KID GLOVES AT A DISCOUNT IN MISSOURI.—The authorities in Missouri have no undue tenderness for secessionists. The proprietors of *The Platte County Conservative*, who have hoisted the name of Vallandigham for President, and have served for some time in Price's army, have just been arrested and put under bonds for $3,000, to behave as loyal men hereafter.

NEGROPHOBIA.—In the Indiana Legislature prior to its adjournment, a bill to keep free negroes out of the State came up for action, and a Copperhead named Claypool made a speech upon it, saying that it should be made to read like the dog law, "that all negroes found at large without a license, or collar on their necks, should be killed." The bill failed to pass for want of a constitutional majority.

A loyal gentleman of Charlestown went into a retail store in Boston and made a purchase to the extent of $40, and handed the shop-keeper four $10 greenbacks. The shop-keeper—a Copperhead—with a sneer took them, saying, "they are not worth much." The purchaser asked to see them again, and putting them in his pocket left the Copperhead to dispose of his goods to a customer who had better money than Uncle Sam's. Served him right.

AN EXCELLENT INSTITUTION.—They have in San Francisco an excellent and useful institution called "The House of the Inebriates." "From the first formation of the Association to the present time twelve hundred and thirty-three persons have been received, the majority of whom, it is safe to say, have experienced a lasting benefit from its care and influence."

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.—Three fathers went up the Cumberland river in the same boat, the other day, with three metallic coffins, to bring away the bodies of their sons who had fallen in the battle of Stone's river. As they stepped ashore at Clarksville they met their boys jolly and hearty, with as little idea of going into burial cases as into a Copperhead convention.

Mr. Frank Moore has been authorized to prepare for the library of Congress a collection of documents on the rebellion from its commencement. Mr. Moore has already evinced his fitness for the duty assigned him, by the publication of *The Rebellion Record*. This work promises to be the authority from which the history of the Great Rebellion must be compiled.

A REMEDY PROPOSED.—A correspondent of Moncure Conway's Boston *Commonwealth* writes from Shelby County, Illinois, that the women of that part of "Egypt" are so bitterly pro-slavery as to express an earnest desire to "shoot" all the free negroes, although this savage talk covers warm-hearted natures that would really dislike to hurt a dog. *The Commonwealth's* correspondent wants to know what is the cure for such infatuation—whereto Mr. Conway responds: "We should say more teachers from Boston!"

THE CONTRABAND'S REBUKE OF THE COPPERHEAD.—A prominent and leading Democrat of this city was discussing public affairs recently, denouncing the government and advocating peace most vehemently. Among his auditors was a colored man, a contraband, who knew the inside of the rebellion, and could see the bearing of the gentleman's argument. After listening patiently awhile he remarked, addressing the speaker, "I don't know who you is, but you talk just as they do down in Richmond."—*Providence Journal.*

The Rev. Mr. Tiffany, of Springfield, Mass., in a recent lecture on the army in Virginia, told an anecdote illustrating the heathenism in which the slaves grow up. A bright negro boy of fourteen who came within our lines was questioned in order to ascertain what he knew of religious truth. He was profoundly ignorant as to all the matters mentioned until he was asked if he had ever heard of God, when he brightened up and replied, "Yes, they always God damn me!" And this was his only knowledge of the Infinite Father of us all.

The Court of Inquiry, established by order of the Military Governor at Norfolk, Va., has since its organization collected some $200,000 for Northern creditors. The decisions of the Court have given very general satisfaction to all parties having business before it. Citizens, without regard to Union or Secession proclivities, avail themselves of the privileges of the Court to arrange their differences, and no cause for complaint has yet been given by the presiding officer, an eminent legal gentleman from Wisconsin.

A Washington letter has this good thing from Ben. Butler: "Gen. Butler has told friends here the course which he should have pursued with reference to the proclamation of Jeff. Davis against him, had it reached New Orleans while he was still in command. He would have sent a rebel General and several other officers then in his hands to Ship Island, with orders that upon receipt of authentic intelligence by the officer in command there, that a hair of Butler's head or any of his officers had been touched, these rebel prisoners should all be hung at once. 'And,' adds Butler, 'Jeff. Davis knows me well enough to believe that what I promised I should perform. He knows that a Massachusetts man who dared to vote sixty-four times for him at the Charleston Convention, would dare to do anything.'"

EX-PRESIDENT TAYLOR'S PLANTATION.—A correspondent who accompanied the Queen of the West on her last expedition speaks thus of a visit to the plantation of ex-President Taylor:

"Wednesday morning (February 11th), thirty miles north of Natchez, at what is called Taylor's Point, we landed to visit the plantation of ex-President Taylor. The family mansion is a quiet, home-like structure, embowered in a splendid grove of evergreens, and surrounded by cotton-gins, negro quarters, and other appliances of Southern plantation life. The farm is an excellent one, embracing an area of 2,000 acres of the finest cotton lands in the State. It is now owned and cultivated by Dr. New, formerly of Kentucky, who purchased it of Jeff. Davis and the other heirs of Gen. Taylor. It is a beautiful home, just such a one as a gentleman of taste and refinement would select. Col. Eliet at first supposed the title to vest in the President of the Southern Confeder

Miscellaneous Department.

THE LAST DAY OF SLAVERY.

[SHAKER POETRY.]

I WATCHED the dim clouds in the sky,
And thought upon this mighty day,
Till my hushed soul could hear the cry
Of hearts that scarce had power to pray;
My spirit roamed through sunny climes,
Where nature wears her richest dress,
And wept to see man's darkest crimes
Embosomed in such loveliness.

If on my vision Hope would shine,
Then cringing Fear's dark breath would rise,
And so these wearying thoughts of mine
Were like the dim clouds in the skies;
Ah! life at best, in sin's domain,
Hath little that the soul can crave,
But Slavery's unremitting pain
Is only ended in the grave.

Oh! many a gold and purple morn
Hath mock'd the slave with glory bright;
Shall Freedom's breath come with the dawn?
Shall God declare His day of might?
Thus eagerly my spirit longed
To pierce the misty veil of time,
And see if God would help the wronged,
And if the Future were sublime.

But through that veil I could not see,
Although it seemed a thing of air,
So in my soul's sincerity,
I bowed to God in humble prayer;
Oh! must the bondman still be bound?
Will Freedom's hand not touch his chain?
And must the air still bear the sound
Of agonizing groans in vain?

Are not the sins of earth ripe yet?
Or must the fields wear deeper red?
And must gaunt Famine coldly set
His seal on many a blameless head?
I hear the nation's great heart beat,
With new dependence on Thy power,
I see the Truth and Error meet,
I feel the struggle of the hour.

No more the distance is concealed,
I view the work Thou hast begun,
The Kingdom to my eyes revealed
Is where Thy will on earth is done;
But glad notes sweetly round me swell
The happy song of Jubilee,
And Destiny, with deep-toned knell,
Proclaims a suffering people free.

New Year's Eve, 1863.

P. S. Sent to us by F. W. EVANS, of Mount Lebanon, Columbia Co., N. Y.

THE "POOR WHITE FOLKS" OF THE SOUTH.

[From "The Iron Furnace, or Slavery and Secession": By Rev. JOHN H. ACONEY, an exile from Mississippi, and lately a Missionary, in that State, of the Old School Presbyterian Church.]

THE sojourner in the slave States is struck with the wretched and degraded appearance of a class of people called by the slaveholders "poor white folks," and "the tallow-faced gentry," from their pallid complexion. They live in wretched hovels, dress slatternly, and are exceedingly filthy in their habits. Many of them are clay or dirt-eaters, which is said to cause their peculiar complexion. Their children, at a very early age, form this filthy and disgusting habit; and mere infants may be found with their mouths filled with dirt. The mud with which they daub the interstices between the logs of their rude domicils must be frequently renewed, as the occupants pick it all out in a very short time, and eat it. This pernicious practice induces disease. The complexion becomes pale, similar to that occasioned by chronic ague and fever.

Akin to this is the practice of snuff-dipping, which is not confined exclusively to females of the poor white caste, though scarcely one in fifty of this class is exempt from the disgusting habit. The method is this: The female snuff-dipper takes a short stick, and, wetting it with her saliva, dips it into her snuff-box, and then rubs the gathered dust all about her mouth, and into the interstices of her teeth, where she allows it to remain until its strength has been fully absorbed. Others hold the stick thus loaded with snuff in the cheek, *a la quid* of tobacco, and suck it with a decided relish, while engaged in their ordinary avocations; while others simply fill the mouth with the snuff, and imitate, to all intents and purposes, the chewing propensities of the men. In the absence of snuff, tobacco in the plug or leaf is invariably resorted to as a substitute. Oriental betel-chewing, and the Japanese fashion of blacking the teeth of married ladies, are the height of elegance compared with snuff-dipping. The habit leads to a speedy decay of the teeth, and to nervous disorders of every kind. Those who indulge in it become haggard at a very early age.

The Petersburg (Va.) *Express* estimates the number of women in that State as one hundred and twenty-five thousand, one hundred thousand of whom are snuff-dippers. Every five of these will use a two-ounce paper of snuff per day; that is, to the hundred thousand dippers, two thousand five hundred pounds a day, amounting, in one year, to the enormous quantity of nine hundred and twelve thousand pounds. This practice prevails generally, it says, among the poor whites, though some females of the higher classes are guilty of it.

The poor whites obtain their subsistence, as far as practicable, in the primitive aboriginal mode, viz., by hunting and fishing. When these methods fail to afford a supply, they cultivate a truck-patch, and some of them raise a bale or two of cotton, with the proceeds of the sale of which they buy whiskey, tobacco, and a few necessary articles. When all other methods fail, they resort to stealing, to which many of them are addicted from choice, as well as from necessity. They are exceeding slovenly in their habits, cleanliness being a rare virtue. Indolence is a prevailing vice, and its lamentable effects are everywhere visible. They fully obey the scriptural injunction, Take no thought for the morrow. A present supply, sufficient to satisfy nature's most urgent demands, being obtained, their care ceases, and they relapse into listless inactivity. They herd together upon the poor sand-hills, the refuse land of the country, which the rich slaveholder will not purchase, for which reason they are sometimes called sand-hillers, and here they live, and their children, and their children's children, through successive generations, in the same deplorable condition of wretchedness and degradation.

They are exceedingly ignorant; not one adult in fifty can write; not one in twenty can read. They can scarcely be said to speak the English language, using a patois which is scarcely intelligible. An old lady thus related an incident of which her daughter "*Sal*" was the heroine. "My darter Sal yisterday sot the lather to the damsel tree, and clim up, and knocked some of the nicest saftest damsels I ever seed in my born days." I once called to make some inquiry about the road, at a small log tenement, inhabited by a sand-hiller and family. A sheet was hanging upon the wall, containing the portraits of the Presidents of the United States. I remarked to the lady of the house that those were, I believed, the pictures of the Presidents.

"Yes!" she replied; "they is, and I've hearn tell of 'em a long time. They must be gittin' mighty old, ef some of 'em aint dead. That top one," she continued, "is Gineral Washington. I've hearn of him ever sence I was a gal. He must be gittin' up in years, ef he aint dead. Him and Gineral Jackson fit the British and Tories at New Orleans, and whipped 'em, too."

She seemed to pride herself greatly on her historical knowledge.

One of these geniuses once informed me of a peculiar kind of book "he'd hearn tell on," that the Yankees had. He had forgotten its name, but thus described it: "It told the day of the week the month come in on. It told when we was a gwine to have rain, and what kind of wether we was gwine to have in gineral. May-be they call it a rain-book."

I replied that I had heard of the book, and I believed that it was called an Almanac.

"You've said it now," remarked the man. "It's a alminick, and I'd give half I'se wuth to have one. I'd no when to take a umberell, and if I haddent nary one, I'd no when I could go a-hunting without gittin' wet."

Two of these semi-savages had resolved to remove to the West, in hope of bettering their condition. One wished to remove to Arkansas, the other to Texas. The wife of the former wished to go to Texas, the latter to Arkansas. The husbands were desirous of gratifying their spouses, but could devise no plan that seemed likely to prove satisfactory, till one day when hunting, finding game scarce, they sat down upon a log, when the following dialogue took place:

"Kit, I'm sort o' pestered about Dilsie. She swars to Rackensack she'll go, and no whar else. I allers had a hankering arter Texas. Plague take Rackensack, I say! Ef a man war thar, the ager and the airthquakes ed shake him out on it quicker en nothin'."

"When a woman's set on a gwine anywhar they're a gwine. It's jest no use to talk. I've coaxed Minnie mor'n a little to go 'long with me to Arkansas, and the more I coax, the more she won't go."

"Well, Kit, 'sposen we swap women."

"Well, Sam, what trade'll ye gin?"

"Oh! a gentleman's trade, of course."

"Shucks, Sam! 'sposen I had a young filly, and you a old mar, ye would'nt ax an even trade, would ye?"

"No; it 'ud be too hard. I tell ye what I'll do, Kit. Here's a shot-gun that's wuth ten dollars, ef it's wuth a red. I'll give it and that ar b'ar-skin hangin' on the side of my shanty, to boot, and say it's a trade."

"Nuff sed, ef the women's agreed."

Home they went, and stated the case to the women, who, *after due deliberation*, acceded to the proposition, having also made a satisfactory arrangement about the children, and they all went on their way rejoicing to their respective destinations in that

"American's haven of eternal rest,
Found a little further West."

On the Sabbath after the completion of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, a large number of the sand-hillers came to Iuka Springs, to witness the passing of the cars. Arriving too early, they visited a church where divine service was progressing. While the minister was in the midst of his sermon, the locomotive whistle sounded, when a stampede took place to the railroad. The exodus left the parson almost alone in his glory. The passing train caused the most extravagant expressions and gestures of wonder and astonishment by these rude observers. It was an era in their life.

Once while standing on the railroad track, I observed a crowd of these people coming to see the "*elephant*." They came so near that I overheard their conversation. One young lass, of sweet sixteen, with slattern dress and disheveled hair, looking up the road, which was visible for a great distance, thus expressed her astonishment at what she saw: "O, dad! what a long piece of iron"! Soon the whistle sounded; this they had never heard before, and came to the conclusion that it was a dinner-horn. As soon as the cars came in sight, they scattered like frightened sheep, some on one side of the road, and some on the other. Nor did they halt till they had placed fifty yards at least between them and the track.

Superstition prevails among them to a fearful extent. Almost every hut has a horse-shoe nailed above the door, or on the threshold, to keep out witches. In sickness, charms and incantations are used to drive away disease. Their physicians are chiefly what are termed faith-doctors, who are said to work miraculous cures. They are strong believers in luck. If a rabbit cross their path, they will turn round, to change their luck. If, on setting out on a journey, an owl hoot on the left hand, they will return and set out anew. If the new moon is seen through brush, or on the left hand, it is a bad omen. They will have trouble during the lunar month. When the whippoorwill is first heard in the Spring, they turn head over heels thrice, to prevent backache during the year. Dreams are harbingers of joy or woe. To dream of snakes is ominous. To dream of seeing a coffin, or conversing with the dead, is a sign of approaching dissolution, and many have, no doubt, perished through terror occasioned by such dreams. Fortune-tellers are rife among them—those sages whose comprehensive view knows the past, the present, and the future. They seek unto familiar spirits, that peep and mutter, for the living to the dead.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

L. SCOTT & Co., of New York, continue to republish the leading *British Quarterlies* and *Blackwood's Magazine*. By this arrangement the American public is enabled to obtain them for $10, while the English people are obliged to pay $31. It is scarcely necessary to speak of the merits of these periodicals. They contain the richest fruits of the scholarship, wit and genius of the literary men of Great Britain, and are alike of great value to the scholar, the professional man, or the intelligent reader. Their pages abound with elaborate criticisms, brilliant essays, profound speculations, and with whatever of interest may be found in science, literature, morality and religion. While they are the acknowledged representatives of certain principles in politics, they are far from being grossly partisan. In this respect they occupy a position we should be glad to see our own periodicals assume—a position which would enable them to discuss great questions of governmental policy independent of party trammels.

THE EDINBURG REVIEW,

In point of age at least, is first on the list. Everybody knows that it was established by Jeffrey, Brougham and Sydney Smith for the purpose of combating the ruling Tory power, which was carrying everything before it with a high hand. Sustained by the force of brilliant intellect, and upheld by a strong public opinion, it carried on its contest single-handed, until its voice made the Tory leaders quake, and the very throne tremble. It is still conducted with much vigor and ability.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY

Was established to meet this bold and daring champion on its own ground, and such writers as Southey, Scott, Lockhart and Wordsworth enlisted as its contributors. It still represents conservative principles, but its pages are by no means confined to their advocacy.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW

Belongs to a more liberal school of politics. Its position is a step in advance of *The Edinburg*, and its views come nearest to the American standard. It devotes itself particularly to the topics most interesting to the people, and denounces boldly and fearlessly exclusive privileges, hereditary rights, kingly prerogatives, and all the abuses of feudalism. As a literary and progressive periodical it now stands unequalled.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW

Made its appearance as a special advocate of evangelical religion. It was founded by Dr. Chalmers, and since his death has been under the editorial charge of Dr. Hanna, and more recently of Prof. Frazer. For some time past it has been less evangelical than in its earlier years, but it has now got back to its *first faith*, and is conducted on the same principles and with the same vigor which characterized it when under the care of Chalmers.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

Everybody knows to be the embodied genius of Toryism, yet its witching rhetoric, profound disquisitions, slashing yet brilliant criticisms, poetry, biography, historical and fictitious narratives, render it the most readable monthly in the world.—*Bangor Transcript.*

THE ANNUAL CYCLOPÆDIA FOR 1862.

D. APPLETON & Co. have rapidly passing through the press the second volume of the new annual publication, which was received with such favor by all classes of the community. Its contents embrace the material and intellectual progress of the year, particularly in this country; the important civil and political measures of the Federal and State governments; an accurate and minute history of the struggles of the great armies and the many battles, illustrated with maps of the country and plans of the actions, taken from official copies; the proceedings in the Confederate States to maintain the war and establish their government; the debates of the Federal and Confederate Congresses; the financial measures of the government, the commerce, etc.; also, the progress of foreign nations, including the Mexican Expedition; the ignominious flight of Otho from Greece; the Tae-ping Rebellion in China; the cautious march of the Russians into Persia, their intrigues in Afghanistan, and their march to the Chinese frontier; the Cochin China war; the distress of the Lancashire operatives; the stoppage of the looms of Mulhouse and Lyons; also, the developments in the physical sciences; the progress of literature, mechanical inventions and improvements; the religious statistics of the world, and biographical sketches of the eminent persons deceased in 1862.

As an evidence of the high estimation in which the volume for 1861 *is held in England, we append the following notice from the London Daily News:*

"This valuable work contains, as nearly as may be, materials for the complete history of America for the year. It embraces the political, civil, military and social affairs of the Western Continent for that period. It preserves all the public documents for the future historian, records the biography of men who have played a distinguished part in the great events that have occurred during the year, and gives full statistics of the condition of the nation, with the state of its commerce, finance, literature, science, agriculture, and mechanical industry. The work is a decided improvement upon our 'Annual Register.' It comprehends a much wider circle; indeed, it excludes scarcely anything connected with the national life. It gives the authorities and original pieces upon which its statements are founded; and the alphabetical arrangement, though it breaks up the historical connection of the contents, renders them very easy of reference. We cannot imagine a more useful book for immediate use to any one interested in what is taking place in the United States. Were our members of Parliament, who take an annual opportunity of displaying their ignorance before their constituents, docile enough to consult the pages of this authentic work, they would not be so frequently exposed to the reproach of delivering opinions formed upon the most distorted views of American affairs. Nor will the value of the work cease with the immediate interest it is calculated to excite. Every succeeding year will add to it. As the colors with which imagination, prejudice, and passion surround the solemn events now occurring amongst our Transatlantic kinsmen fade with time, so will the truthful records of these annual volumes become more distinct and more precious to the historical inquirer. Should the work be continued, as it deserves to be, during a long series of years, America will have to boast, among other things, of possessing the fullest and best arranged repertory of history in the world."

THE SECOND COMING OF THE TRUTH.

BY J. C. HAGEN.

Suggested by a Sermon of Rev. O. B. Frothingham.

THE second coming of the truth—
The truth that maketh free—
Is heralded by an angel's voice,
That rings from sea to sea.

Not in the snow-white robes of peace
It comes, as erst it came;
But Jove-like, with the thunder armed,
And with the lightning's flame.

The second coming of the truth—
The truth that maketh free—
Is giving to the oppressed of earth
A new vitality.

Where nightly holds the Northern Bear
His circuit round the pole,
It stirs to life the Russian serf,
And fires his torpid soul.

Beneath Italia's glowing skies,
Where falsehood reigned alone,
It warms the peasant's heart, and hurls
The despot from his throne;

And in this glorious land of ours,
Now rent by deadly strife,
It bids the slave to freedom rise—
To manhood and to life.

In every home of every clime
Its presence shall be felt,
Where crushed ones have to idols bowed,
Or slaves to despots knelt.

Though many be the foes of Truth,
And resolute and strong,
And skilled in every fiendish art,
The conflict to prolong—

No fiery charge of pointed steel,
No storm of iron hail
Can stay its onward progress now,
Or pierce its triple mail.

The second coming of the truth
Angelic hosts attend,
To reinspire the sinking soul,
The friendless to befriend.

The second coming of the truth—
The truth that maketh free—
Is heralded by an angel voice,
That rings from sea to sea.

—*Christian Inquirer.*

THE HAYTIAN MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.

As Col. Roumain is the first diplomatic agent sent to this country by Hayti, the public may feel a little interest to learn something of the history and character of the new Minister.

Col. Roumain was born in Hayti, of parents of the highest respectability. It is the practice of the wealthiest people there to send their sons, from 10 to 15 years of age, to Europe for their education, for a term of four years in France, and some of them pass two more years in England, under constant instruction. Col. Roumain's intellect, which is of a superior grade, has been well cultivated, more, perhaps, among the English than the French, consequently, he speaks English perfectly, and without foreign accent, and writes it with fluency. He is 33 years of age; in personal appearance he is a fine figure of a man; in height about five feet and ten inches; is graceful and courteous in his manners, and sustains his dignity without ostentation; is fluent in conversation, equally in French and English, and soon draws an interest to himself from all who hold conversation with him. He has other good qualities, of which some of them should be appreciated by Americans at the present time. He has displayed courage and daring in the prominent part he took in the revolution of his country from the imperial to the republican form of government. The reign of the Emperor Soulouque had become despotic and oppressive, but always keeping a large body of soldiers around him, very few had the temerity to attempt the introduction of a change. Col. Roumain, with two others, accompanied Gen. Geffrard, now the President of Hayti, in a small row-boat a distance of sixty miles, and these four men debarked on the wharf at Gonaives and immediately declared for the Constitution and the Republic. A moment of suspended action then was to decide their fate. Had the guard stationed there seized them—and they were at its mercy—they would all four have been immediately shot. They, however, terrified and subdued the guard, and being joined by a few friends, proceeded to the arsenal, overcame the guard there, and obtained possession of the arms and ammunition, then proceeded to the prison and offered liberty to all who would join them, and in the course of a few hours had a company of some four or five hundred men. Before the Emperor, with from fifteen to twenty thousand troops, could arrive at St. Marc, a fortified town between Gonaives and the Capital, Gen. Geffrard and his followers, now amounting to nearly four thousand, had reached that place. The Emperor learning this, and knowing the popularity of Gen. Geffrard, declined to attack him, and returned with his army to Port-au-Prince. He was closely followed by the little army of Gen. Geffrard to the gates of that city, which were barred against it. A squad of the soldiers passing through a breach near by, dispersed the guard inside, opened the gates, and Gen. Geffrard, Col. Roumain and their followers entered the city in triumph, and thus established a republican form of government, under which the country has greatly prospered. Roumain was appointed Colonel and Aid-de-Camp to the President. He has been occupied at the Palace National, and almost always in the company of the President, and his urbanity, ability and good judgment have obtained for him merited popularity. He passed some time in this country last Autumn, and was very kindly and respectfully received at Washington by the President, Heads of the Departments and other prominent gentlemen, and no more acceptable person could have been sent from Hayti to this government.—U.—*Times.*

MRS. SWISSHELM IN PHILADELPHIA.

[We copy from *The North American* the following notice, by a correspondent, of Mrs. Swisshelm's lecture on "Woman and the Rebellion," lately delivered in that city.]

IT is often a pity and an inconvenience, but it is a fact not to be quarreled with, that in these days a wonder is scarcely a wonder until it finds a Barnum to explain to the world that it is wonderful. In like manner intellect, enthusiasm, faculty of any kind, takes long to make its due impression on the public mind, without the essential preparation of public announcement.

We were forcibly struck with this on Wednesday evening, when, turning into the hall of the Spring Garden Institute, we found a slight, frail-looking woman, quiet in tone and unassuming in manner, speaking to such an audience as might be expected from her almost unheralded advent, but uttering thoughts of such a force and value as might have filled the Academy of Music to edification. Her subject was "Woman and the Rebellion." Woman in her obligations, her shortcomings, her importance as a power in the nation at this time of trial; with man's need for her intelligent sympathy and coöperation in the vital affairs of the day.

The speaker, without making any claim for woman to intellectual equality with man, demanded earnestly and solemnly, for the weal of man and woman, that the full resources of each should be open to the country in its great necessity.

She cited, among many others who had interfered to advantage in the policy of nations, Isabella of Spain, who succeeded in restoring a distracted country to peace, remodelling its government on the principles of justice and benevolence, ruling it with efficiency, managing and concealing the deficiencies of a weak, jealous and troublesome husband, and fulfilling the part of a devoted nurse to an afflicted mother; Elizabeth, great in statesmanship, and even not deficient in those faults accorded feminine, which men seem almost as loth to separate from their ideal of women as their feminine virtues; Mary of Scotland, the most accomplished needle-woman of her day; and Martia, from whom laws were collected and published under the title of the Martian Code, and became the foundation of our present jurisprudence, were noticed at some length.

The speaker, quoting Mad. de Stael to the effect that if women had a right to be beheaded they had a right to know the reason why, went on to say that if women in the South had a right to be whipped at the block, and have their babes torn from their arms, women all over the world had a right to know the reason why.

We could wish that this lecture might be repeated to a fitter audience, but that she has a question still nearer to her heart, on which she proposes to speak on Friday evening, at Spring Garden Hall. The Indian massacres in Minnesota; the poor Indian, what must be done with him?

Mrs. Swisshelm has long been well known as the editress of a liberal paper in Minnesota (the St. Cloud *Democrat*); has lived among the Indians; has seen and suffered the things she describes. She is sent by the people of Minnesota—by the West to the East—to tell of what she has seen. She has already told her story with great effect in Washington, and is called to New England to repeat it. But meanwhile she must be heard in Philadelphia; and we can freely say to those who can appreciate, even dramatically, sarcasm and pathos—to those who desire to express their sympathy in the efforts of a sincere and earnest woman—and, above all, to those who are willing to hear the true story of the people of Minnesota, told in words perhaps even too zealous and indignant, let them go to hear Mrs. Swisshelm on "The Poor Indian," at the hall of the Spring Garden Institute, to-night.

March 6th, 1863.

*RINALDO BURLEIGH.**

From The Northampton (Mass) Free Press.

RINALDO BURLEIGH died at his residence in Plainfield, Ct., on the 10th of February, just ten days less than eighty-nine years old. During the greater part of this long life he was an earnest worker with both hand and mind. Beginning with toil and struggle against more than ordinary difficulties, the position of respectability and extended usefulness which he achieved, was won by resolute endeavor and held by persistent industry, which slackened only with his failing powers.

He was born in Ashford, Ct.; lost his father in early boyhood, and, when about ten years old, was apprenticed by the selectmen of the town, to a farmer, for the term of his minority. In his fifteenth year, the loss of an arm—which was crushed in a cider-mill—impairing his efficiency for manual labor, awakened a strong desire to obtain an education which would fit him for some intellectual employment. Hoping for help from his master, he continued at work on the farm for two or three years longer; but finding that his master could not assist him in his cherished purpose, he asked and procured a surrender of his indentures; and, at the age of about seventeen years, without shoes, stockings or coat, and with but a scanty supply and coarse quality of other garments, went out to make his own way in the world. A Winter at a "District School"—the Winter's board being paid in labor the next Summer—enabled him to teach a small school the following Winter. The first step gained, step followed step, teaching and hand labor and study alternating with each other, his earnest self-help winning at length respect and help from others, till, after ten or twelve years of persevering effort, he graduated from Yale, under the Presidency of Dr. Dwight (whom he ever after held in high esteem and warm regard); and as preceptor of Academies in Colchester, Woodstock and Plainfield—for much the longer period at the last named place—gained a high reputation as a teacher, attracting pupils from nearly or quite every State then belonging to the Union; and exerting an influence the extent of which is beyond estimate. Says a writer in the New York *Independent*, "He was a ripe scholar, a strict disciplinarian, thorough, pains-taking and conscientious, and of course eminently successful." But unhappily, his close application as student and teacher brought on a disease of the eyes, which forced him, after nearly twenty years devotion to his chosen work, to leave it for one less trying to the sight; and even this change only postponed but did not prevent the gradual coming on of total blindness. For nearly sixteen years the outer world was wholly dark to him, and very nearly so for two or three more, insomuch that he could only dimly discern strong lights and bright colors, but could not distinguish forms. This great affliction he bore with gentle patience quite remarkable in one who had led a life of such activity, bodily and mental, and who was, moreover, of an ardent temperament and strong feelings. Almost to the last he still enjoyed the society of his friends, still kept himself conversant with passing events, still took a lively interest in those movements for reform, social, political and moral, which aim to better the condition of mankind.

He was among the earliest to enlist in the Temperance and Anti-Slavery enterprises, and was a firm friend to both ever after. About thirty years ago he was chosen President of the Anti-Slavery Society of Plainfield and vicinity, one of the first three auxiliaries, we believe, of the New England Anti-Slavery Society (some months before the American Anti-Slavery Society was formed) and held the office till the Society was merged in the Windham County Anti-Slavery Society. Till disabled by age, he continued to give of his time and substance and personal influence to the cause. Differing from the policy of the American Society as to the single measure of voting at such elections as involved the slavery question, and, in that, agreeing with the Free-Soilers and Republicans, he was among the supporters of Fremont and of Lincoln—his voting for the latter being the last public act of his life—however, he was no *mere* Free-Soiler or Republican, but a radical Abolitionist; one in principle, and, in all points but voting, one as to measures also, with the "Garrisonians"; and highly esteeming the man from whom that designation is derived. For nearly 46 years a deacon in the Congregational Church, accepting its theology as essentially true, and discharging the duties of his office to the acceptance of the Church till age and blindness disabled him, he was still liberal enough in spirit to see excellence in the believers of other creeds, and admired the characters, and took delight in the writings (of course dissenting from them in certain points) of Garrison and Theodore Parker and others whom like them he recognized as faithful to the cause of freedom, justice and humanity; deeming practical, of more importance than theoretical orthodoxy, a true life better than a correct formula. He was eminently energetic, resolute and persevering, of sound judgment and unquestioned integrity, free from obtrusive pretension, yet not wanting in that just self-appreciation which gives natural dignity of bearing and modest boldness in standing up for one's convictions; in short a character made up throughout of qualities more solid than showy; while his rather large and strongly marked features, tall stature, breadth of frame and (in his full maturity) evident muscular power, were in good keeping with his mental traits, and all together bespoke him, to a beholder skilled in the relations of mind to matter, a real man, whose presence and whose life were a sermon of manliness to all who could read it aright.

* Father of Charles C., William H., Cyrus M., and George S. Burleigh.

DANIEL HUME.

Paris Correspondence of The N. Y. Times

WHAT a singular history is that of Daniel Hume, the medium! Here is a young man, who, without illustrious birth, and without other merit than that of practicing brilliantly an acknowledged imposition,* has jumped suddenly to a familiar association with monarchs and with the very highest nobility of Europe. After creating for himself a name in the spirit world of America, Hume came to Europe, and we first hear of him in a prominent way at Florence, where, in a little circle of artists and literary people—of whom Hiram Powers, Mr. McKinney, the Brownings and the Martineaus were members—he performed feats which rendered his name at once familiar to all the reading world of Europe. It was there that he met the Count Kouchaloff, a Russian gentleman, whose sister he afterwards married. The Count brought Hume to Paris, and among other distinguished persons of Paris society whom he invited to his house to witness Hume's wonderful performances was the Count Bacchiochi, a relative of the Emperor, one of the Chamberlains of his Majesty, and charged specially with the direction of the theatrical and other amusements of the Court. Whether M. Bacchiochi became a convert to Hume's power, or only desired to fulfil faithfully his office of Court amuser, I do not know; but he introduced Hume at the Tuileries, and at the first sitting, at which only their Majesties and M. Bacchiochi were present, Hume was fortunate enough to accomplish some of his most astounding feats. From that day Hume has been a "pet" of the palace and of the Court people generally. His relation to the Emperor and Empress is that of an intimate friend, and he enjoys the extraordinary privilege of being admitted, *as a matter of course*, to all the *soirées*, of whatever character, at the palace. As early as two years ago he had already gained such an influence with the Empress that she scolded him as she would a near friend for not coming to see her when she was in London on her way to Scotland; and when Hume objected, that he feared to disturb her in the state of mind she then was—the Duchess of Alba had just died—she replied that it was just because she had need of his "soothing sympathy" that she desired to see him. These two words, in fact, disclose more than all others the secret of Hume's power. He is rather tall and slim, has sandy hair and moustache, pale face and blue eyes. To great elegance of person and distinction of manners, he unites a mildness and tenderness of expression which those who come within his influence call angelic, and which sheds about him a sort of dreamy, unearthly charm scarcely powerfully enough expressed by the words "soothing sympathy." There is something mysterious in the man's organization which binds to him as by a spell other organizations peculiarly endowed. There is something in his look, in his presence, in the very atmosphere of his room, which imparts happiness and sunshine to those about him. Ladies of the highest birth sit on a stool at his feet, and gazing into his magnetic eyes, receive comfort and consolation from his lips. He calls them "my child," and gives advice like a father confessor. In an earlier and more superstitious period of the world's history, he would have passed for a being of divine origin, and would have had his disciples ready to suffer martyrdom in his defence. Now, what is the explanation of this wonderful power? Is it a higher order of animal magnetism, or only adroit swindling? Hume protests that he is ignorant of the source from whence he derives his power; that it is not a study, but a gift; that it is an involuntary accompaniment of his being, from which he could not separate himself if he would. The persons who fall within his influence do not pretend to give a reason for their hallucination; they say that it does them good—that it renders them happy—to come within the circle of his power; but they cannot tell why. Hume lives in the Place Vendome, as a guest in the family of the Count de ——, where he receives visits, presents and invitations innumerable from persons of the highest rank in society. He is preparing for publication his personal memoirs, or rather his autobiography, for he is said to be fast declining with consumption—the same disease which lately killed his wife. He has a child, a wonderfully precocious boy, who is said to see and hold daily communication with his deceased mother, and who is thus growing up as much in the knowledge and affection of his mother as if she were still living and always present.

* We believe this statement to be untrue, if it is meant to affirm that Mr. Hume or any of his friends have ever made such an acknowledgment.—*Ed. Standard.*

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER.

[It will be seen, by the following notice, that Rev. J. H. Allen, who has been associated in the editorial charge of *The Christian Examiner* since July, 1857, has become one of its proprietors and responsible managers.]

THE undersigned have made arrangements which will fully maintain the rank which *The Examiner* has long held as an independent journal of theology, philosophy and general literature.

While faithful to its antecedents, they will endeavor to make it still more distinctly and completely a representative of the advance of Liberal thought and Christian scholarship. The Review of Current Literature will continue to form a prominent feature of *The Examiner*, and will contain, so far as possible, some account of every important publication or discussion or discovery, at home or abroad, which chronicles a distinct step of intellectual or scientific progress.

Whatever the immediate result of the controversies now going on in the political and religious world, it is plain that we are entering on a period in our national life in which questions of the profoundest interest—not speculative merely, but political and social—will be forced upon us. It will be a special province of *The Examiner* to discuss such questions in a calm, independent, and impartial spirit; to address the educated intelligence of the nation from the point of view of Liberal Christianity and enlightened conscience; and to devote the best ability at its command to the cause of free government, civilization and social justice.

The Christian Examiner is the organ of no sect in religion, and of no party in politics. Nothing will be admitted in its pages inconsistent with the purposes above defined—neither sectarian bigotry, nor party polemics, nor moral or religious scepticism. Its aim will be to cherish a positive and vital faith, and in all ways to promote the alliance of what is most generous and free in cultivated thought with what is purest and noblest in the Christian life.

With the conviction that the need of such a journal was never greater than at present, and in view of the heavy cost attending its publication in its present style, the aid of its friends in extending its circulation is frankly and earnestly solicited.

THOMAS B. FOX,
JOSEPH HENRY ALLEN, } Proprietors.

March 1st, 1863.

AN APPEAL FROM GARIBALDI.

[The Italian journals publish the following appeal from Garibaldi, addressed to "The people of Europe":]

Do not abandon Poland!

Every people has a right to assist this unfortunate nation, which is proving to the world what despair can do. Disarmed, deprived of the flower of its young men, already proscribed or imprisoned, bending the neck under a numerous army, it rises like a giant. The men leave the towns and rush into the woods determined to conquer or die; the women spring upon the hired assassins who abduct their children and put out their eyes.

Do not abandon Poland!

Do not wait until you are reduced to despair, as she is—do not let your neighbor's house be burned, if you wish to be assisted in extinguishing the conflagration that consumes your own.

Rodmains of the Danube, Magyars, Germans, Scandinavians, you are the warlike advance-guard of the peoples in the death-struggle which is now taking place in the glorious land of Sobieski and Kosciusko.

This struggle is the struggle of despotism against right; it is a tragic episode of the theft committed by the three vultures of the north to the detriment of the liberty and the life of one of the most considerable nations of Europe. It is the violence of brutal force against the tranquillity of the man who wishes to live peacefully by the labor of his hands; violence which will continue while people think only of their stomachs, and leave their unhappy neighbor under the yoke of the crowned butcher.

Do not abandon Poland! Imitate, at all events, your tyrants—they do not abandon her; the valiant Hungarians afford a recent proof of this. Victorious over Hapsburg, they were crushed by her northern accomplice.

And thou, guardian of the Alps, head of Europe, descendant of the men of the Grutli, throw the republican rifle into the balance of Europe, and thou wilt see what it weighs. It is for free people now to establish order in the world, disturbed by the moribund desires of despotism.

Do not abandon Poland! If we all assist her as we ought to assist her, we shall have fulfilled a sacred duty, and the world will be constituted in conformity with the welfare of the human race, then blessed by God.

G. GARIBALDI.

Caprera, Feb. 15, 1863.

GEORGE THOMPSON.

From The London Dial, Feb 28.

THE people have always had their own champions whom they have delighted to honor—the more especially if they have undergone suffering and calumny on their behalf. Among the chief of these true men—pioneers in the cause of human progress—must ever be ranked George Thompson. The *soirée* which on Wednesday night was held in his honor, coupled as it was with the presentation of an eloquent and appropriate address from the pen, we believe, of Mr. Washington Wilks, was a worthy expression of the feeling of gratitude and admiration which Mr. Thompson's public services have excited among the masses of the British people. With the exception of Lord Brougham, who is almost the sole survivor of the illustrious band to whose efforts we owe the abolition of slavery and the slave trade, but who in his old age is painfully timid and vacillating, Lord Teynham is perhaps the only member of the Upper House who could, with perfect fitness, have been chosen to preside on this interesting occasion. Although an aristocrat in social position, he is yet thoroughly identified with popular opinions, and has espoused with the ardor of youth, and at the same time with the sagacity and thought of mature age, the cause of Parliamentary reform—one of those movements in which Mr. Thompson has from time to time taken a leading part. Mr. Bazley, the representative of commercial Manchester; Mr. Sella Martin, a gentleman of color and a fugitive slave; and Professor Newman, the schoolman deeply versed in philosophic lore—all united, from their several points of view, in the same tribute of praise. The speech of Mr. Sella Martin must have been especially grateful to Mr. Thompson. That gentleman had a right to speak in the name of the four million of American slaves, for only a few years ago he was one of their number—doomed, as it would seem, to a life of hopeless bondage. Mr. Martin declared that the name of George Thompson was enshrined in the affections of the bondsmen of America—that their benedictions rested upon him as the advocate of their cause, to whom, next to William Lloyd Garrison, they were the most indebted. One remark was made by Mr. Thompson in the course of his speech which cannot sink too deeply into the minds of the young men of the present generation. He said that his one great aim had always been to base his advocacy of public questions upon a sound moral principle. Having satisfied himself of the principle, he felt that his cause rested on an immutable foundation. If this rule were always acted on fewer erroneous opinions would prevail in the world. Men would become better citizens, and therefore truer Christians; and those beneficent objects to which Mr. Thompson has devoted his life would speedily advance to a successful issue. The meeting of Wednesday was an expression of British sympathy and good will; but we are sure that the American heart must be deeply touched by the service which Mr. Thompson has rendered to their cause in the present hour of trial. Twenty-five years ago, when the people of the United States, like many of our own countrymen not long before, were laboring under that pro-slavery "infatuation" so well described by Mr. Sella Martin, he was subjected to much contumely and persecution on American soil; but the labors of the brave pioneer have at length yielded a fruitful harvest, and the Northern States are now leavened with the spirit of freedom. Mr. Thompson is magnanimous enough to forget and forgive the past; and believing as he does that the Union and Emancipation are now synonymous terms, he has given to the North the whole weight of his disinterested and powerful influence. We have not space to enlarge upon the subject, but sure we are that, when the history of the past thirty years comes to be written, full justice will be done to Mr. Thompson's self-denying labors in every great and noble work. He will not be the least among those of whom it has been said—

"The feather whence the pen
Was shaped, that traced the lives of these good men,
Dropped from an angel's wing."

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